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ORIGINAL POETRY.

BALLAD.

Oh! never leave this sunny isle
Where summer skies are ever shining;
Where fairest flowers ever smile
Like those for thee I now am twining.

Entwine no wreath for me I pray,
Entwine no wreath for me;
For honour calls me far away
From this fair isle and thee.

I go to battle—where dread war
His red arm rears for fight;
Where death its beauties soon may mar
Like life—those flowers blight.

The maiden sigh'd, with love, she cries,
Oh! leave me not in sorrow:
In vain, the gallant youth replies,
I go, love, ere the morrow,

He said, dear girl, wouldst have me stay
When honour—glory claim me;
The foe are near, I must away—
A coward, love, would shame thee.

He kiss'd the bright drop from her eye,
His war steed mounts, and as from view
He's borne afar—his parting cry,
Still "honour calls me—love adieu."

Adieu! the weeping maiden cries—
Oh! sunny isle, no charms hast thou;
The flow'ry wreath neglected dies,
That she was weaving for his brow.

But soon the shouts of battle cease,
The youth returns, with meet renown;
Again the isle has charms, in peace
Another wreath his brows must crown.

Another wreath is woven now,
No lovelier flowers e'er were seen,
[illegible] which she decks her soldier's brow,
[illegible] young love makes it evergreen.

SELIM.

DESOLATION OF TYRE.

[illegible] be a place for the spreading of nets, in [illegible] of the sea.—*Isaiah.*

[illegible] on the rock-embattled steep
[illegible] brav'd the storm and flood,
[illegible] mistress of the foaming deep,
[illegible] the queen of traffic stood;
[illegible] Tarsus, Syria, and the isles,
[illegible] riched her gath'ring store;
[illegible] ships of Tarshish bore their spoils,
[illegible] and Ophir gave the ore.

[illegible] broider'd robes her virgins shone,
And kings confess'd her sway;
The costliest odours were her own,
The nations were her prey;
Beautiful were her graces all,
Yea, of that city's praise
The minstrel sang in bower and hall,
And strangers came to gaze.

Dim are her glories—gone her fame,
Her boasted wealth has fled;
On her proud rock, alas! her shame,
The fisher's net is spread;
The Tyrian harp hath slumber'd long,
And Tyria's mirth is low,
The timbrel dulcimer and song
Are hush'd, or wake to woe! X. Y. X.

WASHINGTON THE BRAVE.

(TUNE KNIGHT ERRANT.)

Written expressly for Mr. McCleary, formerly of this city, by the late J. McCreery, Esq. of Virginia.

The war whoop thro' the forest rings
And strikes the startled deer,
And bounding o'er the mighty deep,
Britannia's sons appear;
But who is he of nobler port
Who draws his shining glave;
The lightning's flash is in his eye,
'Tis Washington the brave.

In silent sadness weeping lay
Columbia's daughters low;
Their tresses bound with mantle grey,
Their cheeks were pale with woe:
Oh! mighty Heaven, protect, they cried,
All those we cannot leave;
Their prayers were heard, and all rejoiced
In Washington, the brave.

Beside him justice trims her scales,
And Freedom's songs arise;
Fresh laurels bloom upon his brow,
And fame before him flies:
Oh! mighty chief, around thy head
Shall victory's banner wave,
And future millions bless the name
Of Washington, the brave.

* From foreign climes another chief
To aid us in our strife,
His person ransed, his fortune spent,
And left his home—his wife—
His generous soul with ardour glowed,
Our liberties to save;
And good La Fayette's name will live
With Washington, the brave.

* Additional verse by J. McC.—Sault de St. Marie, M. T. 1826.

TO THE MILFORD BARD.

Sweet Bard, I love to read thy strain;
I read it o'er and o'er again,
Nor think that e'er I've read in vain,
Thy sweet lays:
Such sentiments thy lines contain,
As well might hope a wreath to gain,
Of lasting praise.

Whether they flow in smoothest rhyme,
And measured to poetic time,
Or in plain prose are made to chime,
It matters not;
For ideas great and pure as thine,
Makes poetry of every line
Which e'er thou'st wrote.

Whether o'er fields of "Fancy" bright
Thy muse doth take her airy flight,
Or in "imagination's might
She soars at will;
Through ages past of darkest night,
Or days of scientific light,
She pleases still.

And if the witching theme of love
Invite thy muse awhile to rove
Mid bowers sweet and flowery grove,
With some fair dame—
Then does our finer feelings prove
That thou canst every passion move
Of gentler name.

Sweet Bard, I bid thee now farewell—
Long may thy notes be heard to swell
O'er mountain, vale, and silent dell,
Through every part;
For while thy muse will deign to tell
Such pleasing tales—with magic spell
They'll bind the heart. P.

Natchez, 15th May.

THE MORALIST.

USEFUL ADVICE.

As a branch of temperance, and as promoting your own comfort and the comfort of others, I would recommend to you to be neat in your person, your dress and your houses. Cleanliness has been styled a half virtue; and by the power of association, it naturally produces purity of mind.

As another branch of temperance, and as in particular conducing to health and usefulness, I would advise you to retire to rest long before midnight, and accustom yourselves to breath the salutary air of the morning. This practice will furnish you with many bright hours, in which you can make the most valuable acquisitions of knowledge, virtue and piety.

Be industrious in performing the duties of your stations, industrious in obtaining manual skill, industrious in enriching your understanding with useful knowledge.—Whilst you live you must work, or suffer the consequence of becoming torpid in body, and discontented in mind. Walk circumspectly; live by rule; divide the day into regular portions, and assign to each its proper employment.

Be honest in all your dealings, true in your words, faithful to your engagements. If you have raised expectations, even by your looks and course of behaviour, though you have not promised in words, be careful to fulfil them.

Whatever your income may be, endeavor to live within it—not because you may provide against the infirmities of old age, though this is much to be wished for; and not because you may have something to leave to your children, though this is also desirable—but that you may keep your mind unembarrassed; that you may have power to perform all your engagements, that you may require the reputation and enjoy the happiness of being punctual.—Settle your accounts regularly, and never suffer them to get into confusion. Think nothing your own until you have paid for it. Do not fall into the mean habit of borrowing small sums of your friends and neighbors and of never returning them. Wear your old garments if you are not able to buy new ones.—The necessaries of life you must have, though to obtain them you are compelled to anticipate your earnings, but never run in debt for its pleasures, or even its comforts.

If you are rich, be rich in good works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate. Appropriate a certain part of your income to the poor; and let your charities be governed by a method of discretion. Be not satisfied with giving those who ask you, but seek out objects of distress. Be active and liberal in works which may promote the comfort and welfare of your fellow citizens.

If you are poor be not dispirited.—Increase your diligence and sobriety, and rely on Divine Providence, who will take care of you. Fret not yourselves at the sight of the rich and great; but content yourselves with the moderate pleasures which you can certainly obtain if you are industrious.

If you have seen better days, and are by misfortune, or by extravagance and imprudence, reduced to indigence, manfully reject every temptation to indulgence. Curtail your expenses within the bounds of simple necessaries. If you have received a reluctant discharge from your creditors, and are able afterwards, without distressing your families, to pay them their full demands, remember, if you do not, that you are discharged neither in the court of conscience, nor the court of heaven! But if you are a creditor, be merciful—make due allowance for former habits, and for the frailty of human nature.

TIME.

What strews this earth with ashes and with dust!
The festive hall, where once the royal host
Of pomp and grandeur trod—where once the song
Of mirth and music rose in glowing strains.—
What makes it silent, solitary now?
What dims the studded diadem of kings,
And moulds the despot's sceptre into clay?
'Tis time—o'er all supreme—self-will'd in rule!
Whose throne is earth, and sway omnipotence!
Time!—the remorseless, ceaseless foe of man!
That ever and anon confronts him here,
And when with death his colleague, far and wide,
Ruin he scatters o'er the fairest scenes,
Laughs at his folly and his baffled schemes!
Time!—that unwearied speeds his fatal course,
And in his minions hides his poison'd darts!
How oft thou desolat'st bright beauty's bloom
And pluck'st the laurel from the brow of fame!
And when Imagination has upreared
The bright and towering citadel of hope,
How oft, with ruthless hand, remorseless heart
The cloud-capt pile, gilded with halcyon dreams,
In ruin layest with the ignoble dust!

Profane Swearing unfashionable.

During the passage of one of the elegant Steam Boats that ply between New-York and Albany, the present spring, a passenger came on board from one of the intermediate places; whether he was influenced by the reception of diffusive stimulants or prompted by an exuberance of animal spirits, he bounded about, and swore most roundly, descanting upon the fashions and news of the day, and accommodations of the boat, (which he admired,) in general terms, interlarding his remarks with many an oath. Every one knows that the society on board of a steam-boat is quiet, and that the utmost urbanity and civility reigns; and that an interruption of that quiet, interests the whole; so, in this case, the pain felt by the gentlemen passengers was such as to induce them to appoint a chairman, who was a respected member of the society of Friends; and, the cabin passengers, taking into consideration the coarseness, indecorum, and levity of the young man in question, he was, accordingly, called up, and reminded by the chairman, in terms of great propriety and kindness, of his breach of the laws of God and man, of the laws of society, and the common claims of decency; that, he must be assured that he was not on board of a fishing smack, nor was he in a forecastle, but in the company of gentlemen, and was bound, by all considerations of honor, not to shock the feelings of those associated with him, by his ill-timed and profane use of vain and corrupt language; that, if he should acknowledge that he had made a blunder, in getting on board the wrong vessel, his passage money should be returned to him, and he be invited to join such company as might be more congenial to his attainments. The young man, stung with feelings of remorse, bowed his head with shame, and remained virtually speechless during the remainder of the voyage.

COUNT ROSTOPCHIN.

This distinguished Russian nobleman, whose name is associated with one of the most extraordinary events recorded in history, died lately at Moscow. He was governor of that city at the time of the invasion of Russia by Bonaparte, and it was under his direction and superintendence that it was destroyed. That fact, for some cause, he has denied, but the denial is not credited, and the honor of having devised this expedient for the deliverance of his country yet rests on him. "Moscow, gilded with its golden cupolas, the cradle and tomb of the Russian nobility," contained at that time two hundred and ninety-five churches, and fifteen hundred mansions, with their gardens and dependencies, intermixed with smaller houses and cottages, spread over several leagues of territory. These edifices, including even the shops, are described as all covered with polished and painted iron.—The churches were surrounded by a terrace, and several steeples, terminating in golden balls, above which was exhibited the crescent, and lastly, the cross, denoting the successive triumphs of Mahometanism and Christianity. A single ray of sunshine caused this splendid city to glisten with a thousand colors. At sight of it the traveller paused, delighted and astonished. It reminded him of the prodigies with which the oriental poets had amused his childhood; while, on entering it, the wealth and luxury, the gorgeous spectacles and sumptuous festivities, which he witnessed, made him imagine himself transported into "a city of kings." Such is Moscow described to have been by one of the historians of the campaign, when the progress of the French invaders led to the resolution of devoting it a sacrifice to the flames, an idea which was conceived and executed by Count Rostopchin. The details which Segur has given of the events attending it, is highly interesting. Struck with astonishment at the silence which prevailed, on his approach, Napoleon entered the city, and it was long ere he could be brought to credit the reports of his officers, that Moscow was deserted. This was a disappointment for which he was not prepared. Little, however, did he then think of the greatness of the mortification which he was yet to endure. In a few hours the alarm was sounded that the city was on fire in several places. At first it was attributed to the carelessness of the soldiery, and the indignation of the Emperor was excited against the supposed authors of the calamity.—But it was soon found that these fires owed their origin to other causes. All efforts to arrest their progress were found unavailing. In attempting to escape from the place where he had taken his residence, the Emperor was nearly suffocated.—For several days and nights this terrible conflagration continued, and Moscow became a vast heap of ruins. But at the destruction of this splendid city, it was not the Russians, but their enemies who shed bitter tears! In making this sacrifice Rostopchin consigned to destruction the noblest of his palaces; and he subsequently caused his splendid mansion at Woronowo to be also destroyed, inscribing on the iron gate of a church which was left standing, this memorial, which the French, shuddering with surprise, read as they approached:—"For eight years I have been embellishing this place, where I have lived happy in the bosom of my family. The inhabitants of this estate will leave it on your approach, while I have set fire to my house that it might not be polluted with your presence. Frenchmen! I have relinquished to you my two houses in Moscow, with furniture to the amount of half a million of rubles. Here you will find nothing but ashes!"

These scenes were but of yesterday—but where are the actors in them? "Alexander the Deliverer" is no more, and he who swayed the sceptre of uncontrolled sovereignty over so large a portion of the globe, rests powerless in the tomb; while, in another hemisphere, we behold the sepulchre of his rival, the conqueror of nations, himself so great, and to whom so many, either as allies or enemies, owed their greatness. "Sic transit gloria mundi."

NAPOLEON.

The following particulars of this extraordinary man are given in a very interesting work recently published, called "Recollections of a Pedestrian:" "Toulon has become famous in history, for having been the spot upon which a certain Lieut. of Artillery first made himself known, during its occupation by the English. His behaviour, during that period, afterwards recommended him to more particular notice, as a man well qualified to execute bloody and unrelenting projects. I had determined upon making some inquiries respecting the events that had occurred during the seige; and having a letter to deliver to a gentleman, to whom I had been recommended, I proceeded to his house, which stood not far from the Court—He was at home, received me with much politeness, and requested that I would dine with him that day. I did so, and met two or three persons. After dinner our conversation turned upon the death of Bonaparte, which had taken place not a very long time before. An old man who was one of the company, said, 'When I knew the future King of France.'—'Did you know him intimately?' I asked.—'No! Sir, no! it was difficult to do that. He was always cold and reserved, and there was something in his eye that made one feel uneasy in his company. Besides, he appeared to be constantly ruminating on some project; and I well remember that when the news of the approach of our army had arrived, at the time that Toulon was occupied by the English, he seemed to become every day more restless. And then the army came, and Salicetta got him appointed Chief de Brigade, and when he put on his uniform I saw him smile, and heard him mutter, 'My destiny is commencing'.—He was a brave fellow, but not too merciful; for, when he entered Toulon, the day the English troops evacuated it, he had the streets swept with cannon, and down he marched his brigade first to the quay; and when I got there with my men a terrible sight it was; for there were the ships blazing, and women and children screaming and imploring mercy, and to be taken on board the boats; and then two powder ships which had been set on fire, blew up with a tremendous roar, and the whole harbour looked like purgatory, with the poor devils struggling upon the water, and the trumpets and drums sounding, and the houses on fire, and the cries of terror and rage which we heard all round! *Ma foi!* I thought too, that the young Chief de Brigade looked as if he was just in his element, for he was as cool and calm among it all as if he had been at a skirmish in the College of Brienne. When the Government changed, he was arrested at Nice, (whither he had retired, as a Terrorist;) but he was soon released, and I never heard of or saw him again, till he was the General of the Italian army. I was a little confounded when I found myself afterwards taking an oath of fidelity to him. *Mais ma foi!* I had rather be where I am, with a good glass of wine, than have been Emperor of France, and now lying in my grave.' The reflection, if not one which did credit to my informant, as an ambitious or enterprising man, at least proved his philosophy; and had the subject of it been as indifferent to fame and power as his ancient acquaintance, Europe might, perhaps, have been now at peace with the Republick of France; the Duke of Wellington, plain Sir Arthur Wellesley; Waterloo, a nameless village; Venice, a free state; and the rider on the whirlwind—the director of the storm himself, an elderly contented coffee drinking invalid. Such is destiny!—such is the influence of one mighty sleepless spirit, which feels its own: Like the proud vessel which, compared to the vast and yawning abyss around her, is as a speck, an atom, yet by the skill of those within her, makes the winds and waves subservient to her course."

THE FEMALE SEX.

Whether the female mind be capable of those eagle flights into the regions of philosophy and science, which a Bacon and a Newton took, is a question scarcely worth the trouble of debating. A thousand instances have already been produced, by various writers, to disprove the mental inferiority of females, and it is universally acknowledged that their minds are capable of infinitely higher cultivation than it has usually been their lot to receive.

But whatever we say of their rank in the scale of mere intellect, surely there can be no doubt of their pre-eminence above man in their moral feelings and affections, and in the vigor, courage and fortitude arising out of these, which is the true test, and genuine essence of merit. The thousand instances of their heroic constancy during the French revolution, have settled this point for ever. No personal danger could for one instant deter them from seeking, in the foulest dungeons, the father or the child, the husband or the lover. Months after months have they been known to secrete from revolutionary vengeance, some object of their affection, when the discovery of the concealment would have been inevitable and immediate death. Were a friend arrested, their ingenuity never relaxed a moment in contrivances for his escape; were he naked, they clothed him; were he hungry they fed him; were he sick, they visited him; and, when all efforts were unavailing for his deliverance, often did they infuse into his sinking soul their own courage to meet death with fortitude, and even with cheerfulness.

In infancy they nourish us; in old age they cherish and console us; and, on the bed of sickness, the exquisite delicacy of their attentions, the watchings they will undergo without a murmur, the fretting querulousness they will bear with complacency, and the many little charitable which they are at all times ready to perform, demand from us more than every return of attachment, kindness, and gratitude, which it is in our power to confer. These qualities are not the offspring of civilization; they are characteristic of the sex, and proudly distinguish it in every quarter of the globe. This is that excellent beauty which nature gives to women, in ample recompence for inferior deprivation; this is that beauty which indeed turns the edge of the sword, and makes the spear fall pointless. Every traveller through inhospitable wilds and pathless desarts confirms the grateful testimony of Ledyard, to the compassion, and sympathy, and tenderness of woman, and authorizes us to estimate the degree of civilization, in any country, by the degree of respect and kindness which the female sex receives.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

NEAL GORDON,

OR INDIAN LOVE.

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.—CONCLUDED.

Arnold proposed taking Quebec by surprise, and marched towards there at this inclement season through a dreary wilderness, the ground covered with snow and fresh obstacles presenting themselves almost at every step.

The dangers and fatigues were nothing, for his hopes of success were great, and had he been fortunate enough to have reached there as soon as he had expected he would probably have accomplished the design of this memorable expedition. On the 31st of December, 1775, at 12 o'clock at night, the Americans under the gallant Montgomery assembled for the purpose of assaulting Quebec. It will be remembered that Neal and his friend Scidmore belonged to the division of which Arnold had the command—our hero as he approached the city thought of England; one of his bravest sons had perished there, and ere long the same fate might attend him. The night was piercing cold and dark, the snow fell with great violence, and the wind blew a hurricane, yet still they sing onward to the conquest.

On the morning of the 1st of January two attacks were made, led by Montgomery, Arnold and Livingston. The last of these attacks was made by way of feint. Arnold—he passed the picquet, he pressed on gallantly, and attacked the guard house; the enemy here received him with a heavy discharge of grape shot, and at the point the gallant Montgomery fell. It would be unnecessary to enter more minutely into the account of this attack. His generals had fallen, Arnold was borne around into the hospital. The Americans were confined to a small space, and the whole force of Sir Guy Carleton was directed to Arnold's division, the arms of the colonies were unsuccessful, but still they acquired some glory; the undertaking was a bold one, and its failure was not the consequence of any want of skill or valour in its projectors. The American loss was heavy, and among others Neal lost his faithful friend Seidmore. Our hero perceived, that some Americans and all the Indians (for it will be as well here to notice that for the first time during the revolution Indians were here employed by our forefathers,) escaped by venturing to cross the bay of St. Charles on the ice. Neal resolved upon doing so likewise, and he had nearly reached the opposite shore, when from fatigue, hunger and excessive cold, he fell senseless upon the ice; Sabatis, a chief of the Abenaquis tribe of friendly Indians, perceiving him in this situation, humanely raised him and bore him in safety to the shore; he then chafed his temples and continued with him until he perceived some signs of returning life; an American soldier here joined them, whose canteen fortunately contained some liquor, which our hero swallowed and felt revived.

"White man, (said the Indian to Neal,) the great spirit has again given you life; we have crossed the water; we are out of the power of the enemy; Sabatis will be a friend to you, he will see you in safety until you are strong; will you go with me young man?"

Neal readily complied; the country was unknown to him, and he thankfully yielded himself to the Indian's protection, and after journeying a few days they arrived at the wigwam of Sabatis.

In a long low hut into which our hero was introduced by his friendly guide, were seated a woman with an infant in her lap, and a girl of about seventeen; they rose on their entrance, and in the joyful welcome Sabatis received, Neal discovered they were the wife and children of his preserver.

"Watcheta, (said the Indian to the elder female, this white man is a friend, we have travelled through the forest, and have crossed the water on the ice to escape from our enemies—see, his face is not red, nor is the color of health upon his cheeks, nor its brightness in his eyes. Watcheta, you must nurse him for he is weak and not used to hardships, you must nurse him as you did our little one when he was ill."

Neal was indeed ill, the recent hardships to which he had been exposed, and which he never before had experienced, had completely enervated him; his bones were stiff and aching, he was helpless; on an humble bed in the hut of Sabatis, he was placed, and from which for three months he never arose. Coothala, the daughter of Sabatis, attended him. With the greatest care, she watched by him day and night, and would endeavour to lull him to repose as a fond mother would her sick infant, by warbling the wild but sweet songs of her race; and when a groan escaped him she would sigh so deeply, and so feelingly, that the heart of our hero was touched; he felt the artless child loved him, and he thought of his Anna and pitied the Indian maiden.—The health of Neal returned as spring began to give verdure to the fields, and tree and flower began to put forth their blossoms.

"You are well now Blue Eyes, (which was the name the Indian family had bestowed on our hero) you are well now," said Cooshala, "and you can walk with me to the valley and see how beautiful all things look—before you came here Cooshala loved to gaze upon them, but now she would much rather gaze upon you. The red men have not blue eyes like you; Oh no! they are not so beautiful. I once loved Natanis; he was to have been my husband, but I do not love him now—I give my love to you, you shall stay in our wigwam and be my husband."

"Artless! warm hearted creature!" replied Neal, "I cannot deceive thee—hear me Cooshala: suppose thou hadst married Natanis, and were forced to leave him to go far away, that I had never come here, and he was dear to thee, would'st thou have lov'd another red man, and abandon him?"

"Not if I loved him dearly as I do you!" replied the girl.

"Well then, Cooshala, I cannot stay here, I must go to her who is to be my wife, whom I love dearly; she knows not where I am; she thinks perhaps that I am dead and is unhappy; I must hasten to relieve her, Cooshala, I must leave this place!"

The simple girl gazed on him for some time in silence, at length she said,

"Go to her! go to her, Blue Eyes! and I will go with you; I should like to behold her, for she must be beautiful if you love her—but come with me now, you must walk in the new air, it will bring the color of health to your cheek as it does the green to the prairie, and the red tint to the rose!"

Neal gratified this desire of the artless girl, and as they continued their ramble, so did she this strain of conversation, always declaring her determination to accompany him when he should leave the wigwam.

Neal anxious to prevent her doing so, rose early the next morning and left the wigwam, after taking leave of Sabatis, and rewarding him for his kindness. He had proceeded some way beyond the settlement when he heard a quick step behind him, and turning he beheld Cooshala.

"Cooshala," he cried, "foolish girl, why will you follow me?"

"Ah!" returned the girl, "did you suppose Cooshala's eyes could have been closed, when she knew you were soon to leave her? No, no, I heard you leave the wigwam—I heard you bid farewell to Sabatis. I rose from my bed and left the wigwam, and fled as the red deer flies from the hunter to follow you. Blue eyes, let Cooshala be your guide—let her be where she can behold you until her eyes are sightless. The sun, the moon and stars are beautiful, and so are the flowers of spring; but you are more so, and the voices of the morning birds are sweet, but yours is far sweeter to the ears of Cooshala! Ah! blue eyes, then let her be where she can behold you, and hear your voice."

"But," said Neal, "thy parents, Cooshala, they will be unhappy; they will not know where thou art."

"Oh! yes," replied she, "before I left the wigwam I laid a violet tied under a cedar sprig, on the pillow of my sleeping mother—she will know by that I am with you, for you are tall like the cedar, and your eyes are blue, like the violet. Sabatis will not care; for he loves my brother better than Cooshala. Red men do not often love their daughters."

Neal could not resist the simple eloquence of this child of Nature, and he said—

"Come, then, Cooshala but we have a long and wearying journey before us."

"Cooshala does not mind it," she cried, "because with you—you are good, you love me now, blue eyes, I can sing again"—and she commenced a wild sweet air, the words of which may be thus rendered—

I go with my love, where the red deer ne'er
roam,
Behind me, I leave my wild native home;
I go where the young birds ne'er sing on the
tree,
But the voice of my lover is sweeter to me.

I go where no prairies are waving so green,
Where the sons of my father but seldom are
seen;
Where flowers bloom not like they do home,
in thee,
But he whom I love is more beauteous to me.

Then, blue eyes, light hearted I wander with
thee,
My home, now thou hast left it, has no charms
for me;
With thee will Cooshala in cheerfulness rove,
Ah! blue eyes, despise not the Indian girls'
love.

They proceeded on their way, Cooshala all animation, Neal pensively and in silence; the girl perceived this and her spirits were checked.

"Ah!" she said, "blue eyes is sad—there is not joy in his heart, and Cooshala must not be glad. Shall I sing for you? you said my song would soothe you, when you were sick and pale in my father's wigwam."

"Not now, Cooshala, not now," returned Neal, "my heart is pained, and thy song will but increase its anguish."

They had now entered a thick forest which stretched itself for more than a mile along the path they had to pursue. There is beauty in the thick green wood, aye, and terror. Here tall rows of pine trees with their thick green foliage in all the freshness of spring, shed their dark shadows over the path; it was a forest of various trees, the oak spread its large branches proudly, and the elm vied with it, and the tree of the horse chesnut spread its broad leaves intermingling them with the branches of the elm and oak. It was a beautiful forest smiling as has been said in the youthfulness of spring. But it had its terrors; it was the home of the snake and beasts of prey. The wolf, and the bear, and the panther had their abode in its interior.—Neal and Cooshala walked on in silence.—They had advanced some distance in the forest, and their progress was arrested, when from a thicket they beheld two glaring eyes like balls of fire—a wolf fierce and snarling was there, crouched and ready for prey instantaneously he leaped upon the devoted girl, seizing her by the throat.

"Horror!" cried Neal; he presented his rifle, fired, but the ball whizzed harmlessly over the head of the animal—with the butt of the piece he hit the wolf a blow of great violence on the head. He roared violently, and dropping the girl, crouched as though intending to leap on Neal; another well directed blow, however, stunned him and he fell. Neal then recollected that Sabatis had, on parting, presented him with a scalping knife, with which he despatched the beast—he then raised the bleeding Cooshala from the earth, and while he is endeavouring to restore her to animation, we will take a glance at his betrothed in Boston.

Anna Fanshaw, when she parted from Neal, whom she knew had left her upon an uncertain and dangerous expedition, felt lonesome and unhappy. She would have accompanied him, but she was forced to yield to his persuasions and remain under the protection of Mrs. Scidmore.

This good old lady, although her own heart was heavy, having parted with her only child, the solace of her widowhood, conquered her own feelings that she might not add to the sorrow of her young friend. While the accounts of the progress of the army were received, Anna felt some comfort; some rays of hope shed its warming influence on her heart. But when the intelligence of its failure arrived, and Scidmore's untimely death ascertained, yet not a word as to Neal's fate, then the poor girl lost all self command; not even the grief of poor Mrs. Scidmore checked the loudness of her sorrow—at length it became exhausted by its own violence; but when month after month passed away, and no accounts came from Neal, suspense almost deprived her of reason. Often in her phrenzy she would endeavour to rush from the house, declaring "she would fly to Neal," but was prevented.

This wildness of grief in time wore away, and melancholy silence followed—anxiety and weeping dimmed the lustre of her eyes, and robbed her cheeks of the rosy bloom that once existed there in all the loveliness of health and happiness—this melancholy continued until she heard from Neal, when hope again inspiring her heart, restored the bloom to her cheeks, and lustre to her eyes.

We return to Neal, whom we left with poor Cooshala in the forest—with the bleeding girl in his arms he was seated on the ground, endeavouring vainly to staunch the blood which flowed fast from her throat.—"Cooshala, dear Cooshala," cried Neal, "look up, if it is only for an instant." She did open her eyes, and looked in the face of Neal—she smiled sweetly; in recognition of him she pressed her hand upon his eyes, and then taking his, she laid it upon her heart, as though to tell him that its last throb was for him, and held it there until each pulsation became fainter and fainter, until there was stillness in the bosom which not long since had been warm with life and love. It was not long ere Neal felt conscious of her death; he sighed bitterly, yet he could not weep.

"So young," he said, "so beautiful, and dead—dead for thy fondness, for me, poor Cooshala—this mutilated form is thine—those pale lips upon which words of such pure fondness so lately hung are silent, and the love beams of thy bright black eyes, have fled with their brightness forever.

He buried the Indian girl, silently and sadly, in that lone forest as the gold and purple beams of the setting sun were reflected on the trees. There was no friend save Neal, whose tears mingled with the earth that covered her—no parent to weep over her grave, or kind sister to mingle her sobs with a mother's tears. The only tears that bedewed the forest sod were those of gratitude and friendship. Neal, having performed these last sad duties to the remains of the poor Indian girl, resumed his homeward course in loneliness and sadness.

One lovely evening in the latter part of May, while Anna was seated in the parlour, conversing with Mrs. Scidmore, the servant entered the apartment, and handed a letter to Mrs. Fanshaw.

"It is from Neal," cried the once more happy girl, as she opened and hastily perused its contents—"he will be with us to-morrow quite early, and I shall again be happy.—Dear Mrs. Scidmore, why do you not give me joy?"

"May joy be long yours, my child, and unalloyed so far as earthly joys can be," replied the old lady; "but rejoiced as I shall be to welcome Neal, I shall feel a bitter pang—he comes in health and safety; but my poor Henry——"

The old lady wept, and Anna felt regret.

"Pardon my rash hilarity, dear Madam," she said, "I fear my conduct has been unfeeling, but believe me, most unintentionally so."

The old lady freely forgave her, and cheerfulness again reigned in the family.

Many a night anxiety and sorrow had driven sleep from the pillow of Anna, and hope and joy that night deprived her of repose.

She rose with the morning sun, and soon after entering the parlour, Neal's not forgotten step was heard in the hall, and she ran with joy to meet him.

"Neal, dear Neal," she cried, and she was clasped with fondness to her lover's breast.

"Anna, I am delighted to behold thee thus. Health's bloom is on thy cheeks, and happiness in thy smile."

"Happiness!" cried the joyful maiden—"Ah! Neal, have not you returned?"

Mrs. Seidmore now entered the apartment, and although her welcome of Neal was tearful, it was not the less sincere. Neal upon enquiring for his uncle, Sir Francis, learned he had returned to England.

Our hero related to Anna the story of his adventures from the time of his preservation by Sabatis, and when he related to her, how fondly he had been beloved by Goolsala, and her hapless fate, tears of pity were shed by his interested auditors, and often, in after life, Anna would sigh as she recollected the story of the Indian girl.

Neal continued firm in the cause of America, regardless of personal sufferings; he never shrank from the performance of any duty, his situation as a volunteer in that glorious struggle imposed upon him—he fought under the command of our Nation's Father, by whom, on the field, he was brevetted a Captain, a reward only equalled by the glorious termination of the Revolutionary contest.

His love for Anna never experienced change or diminution, and at the expiration of the twelve month to which he had limited the consummation of his wishes, she was united to the man of her heart. Never was there a happier union—the mansion of Mrs. Seidmore continued to be their home, they were as children to her, whose affection and attention seemed to repay the loss she had sustained in the death of her only child, and on her death she bequeathed them her property, which was extensive.

Neal and Anna lived long and happily, mutually blessed, in the society of an interesting family; they felt beyond that circle, there was no place of surer, truer happiness on earth.

ALCANZOR.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ARIETTA.

One day Arietta, without a guide,
Stray'd thro' Belinda's winding grove—
"A large *reward* I'll give," I cried,
"To him that brings me back my love.

"Her cheeks is of the rose's hue,
Her lips were cast in coral mould,
Her bright luxurious eye is blue,
Her streamy locks are angel gold.

Go, shepherds, go, and seek my love,
Confound the cliff, and *dam* the ford"—
Arietta then springing from the grove,
Smiled, and demanded her *reward*.

JERNUS.

London Female Fashions
FOR MAY

The hats for the public promenades and morning exhibitions are very beautiful; for the former, nothing is more admired than a large bonnet of Parma violet satin, with a stiffened ornament, en bateau, on one side of the crown, on the other, bows of satin, the same as the hats; a full quilling of white tulle finishes the edge of the brim, and a looped string of broad, rich, violet coloured satin ribbon, descending as low as the sash, serves to confine the bonnet, which is, however, very wide in front. Walking bonnets of Leghorn, with or without plumes of feathers, according to the time of the day or the style of dress; plain for the morning walk, and with feathers for the morning exhibitions, or public carriage airings—blond connetties are worn under these bonnets.

Silk scarfs over high dresses, promise to be in great request for out-door costume, this spring; they are quite of a novel make, being pointed behind, like a half handkerchief, the long ends in front, are each drawn together, like a purse, with a rich acorn tassel, of a suitable but different colour to the scarf.

The newest head dress, in the eccarte style, is a la Paysanne; it is of tulle, brocaded in fleur silk and pearls, over blue satin; long lappets trimmed with fine blond, depend from the sides, and fasten under the chin; a bow of blue satin ribbon on the right side, is all the ornament. A new dinner party head dress, has appeared, a la Fontange; the antique commande part, which bends forward (not as in the entire way of the old French head dress,) is most elegantly ornamented with half yellow wreaths of double garden primroses, purple, and pale yellow; the other part of the cap, consisting of tulle, blond, and purple satin binding; long lappets depend from each side. Coloured gauze corsetts, lightly adorned with flowers, are much worn in home costume. We observed at one of our theatres, several ladies in corsettes of waste satin, with borders of broad, rich blond, and a profusion of all kinds of flowers. At the Opera, the most elegant, and favourite head dress is a black satin hat, looped up in front, with pearls or diamonds, and a long floss brush white feather. For evening parties, turbans of bright geranium gauze, or of Indian rose colour, are very prevalent; they are often ornamented with branches of grapes, in gold, and the fable of the red gauze mingled with that of gold.

Dresses for home costume, are often seen now of white muslin; and that material is almost invariably used in morning dresses; the gowns are made high, and very handsomely trimmed with lace, which is even observed to compose the flounces on the skirt; it is, however, generally cut broad flounce only, and surmounts a puckering of muslin; the sleeves are loose, and the body drawn behind, the last ornamented with chevrons in letting in lace of rich embroidery. Silks, chiefly gros de Naples, are the favourite materials for half dress, dinner parties, and sometimes for the evening. Tulle, crape and gauze for the full dress party, and for the ball room; for the latter we find no variation since our last statement. The balls that have lately taken place among the most distinguished members of the fashionable world, being chiefly fancy balls.

The most admired colours are parma violet, lavender grey, pink, spring green, primrose, and cerulean blue.

Extracts of a letter from an American gentleman, dated Liverpool, April 25, 1826, to his friend in New York.

"I arrived in this place on Friday last, after a pleasant and prosperous voyage of twenty days, and am at present in good health, for which I desire to be thankful. I am very comfortably situated in a private boarding house, kept by Mrs. Richards, on the corner of Duke and State-streets. The houses in Liverpool presents very rusty and gloomy appearance, the bricks being large and rough, and the mason work performed in a rough and clumsy manner. But this deficiency in external beauty is abundantly supplied by the style and grandeur, the comforts and elegance exhibited in the interior of the dwellings.—N. York, though not so populous, is certainly a much finer, greater and more splendid city. The females in this place are generally of low stature, have fair complexions, and beautiful faces. But in their persons they are not to be compared with our American ladies. They have very large feet, are broad across the chest, and do not in general display much taste or neatness in their dress."

LATE ENGLISH NEWS.

Captain West, of the packet ship Montezuma, arrived at this port from Liverpool, has brought Liverpool papers down to the 8th ult. inclusive, and a London paper of the 7th.

The riots in the manufacturing districts still continue. At an affray at Bradford several persons were wounded, and some severely, by the Yorkshire Hussars. The military force is increased in the manufacturing districts.

The number of workmen and their families out of employment in Dublin, in the silk, cotton and woollen trades, is estimated at 20,000 persons.

Symptoms of the revival of trade have manifested themselves in Huddersfield. In the woollen factory of Pedby & Co. the workmen are employed from day-light in the morning till 10 o'clock at night. Several other factories are fully employed.

A number of the clothing villages in the neighborhood of Leeds, have become unusually active.

Subscriptions to the amount of eighteen thousand pounds were raised in one day in London, for the benefit of the distressed operative and manufacturers. Subscriptions have also commenced and flowed in different parts of England. The application of the money is entrusted to a committee.

The London Morning Chronicle, of May 5, affirms that all the Silk weavers in Spitalfields were in full employment, and expresses the belief that there would soon be a demand for all sorts of manufactured goods. The Courier, of the 6th, expresses, also, its confident expectation, that the crisis was over in the manufacturing districts, so far as related to any acts of insubordination.

At Edinburg, Dr. Hamilton, Jr. has obtained a verdict of $2,000 against Dr. Hope, for calling him a liar.

Mr. Hume, on the 4th May, spoke four hours on the state of the nation, and moved forty-seven resolutions.

A London paper says, nothing more fully proves that Fortune is blind, than her giving £10,000 in Prizes to two Members of Parliament who voted against Lotteries.

The expenses of the Duke of Devonshire's Mission to Russia are estimated at £30,000.

The Colossal Lion to be erected on the field of Waterloo is finished; it is 15 feet high and 17 feet long.

The question of Parliamentary reform has been debated with much warmth in the House of Commons.

Lord Charles Bentinck dropped down dead on the 28th of April, while dressing himself, in consequence of the rupture of a blood vessel.

According to Parliamentary return, England and Wales contain 1,687 brewers, and 46,113 victuallers; of the latter 28,598 brew their own beer. Scotland contains 237 brewers, and 5,625 victuallers, and of the latter only 249 brew their own beer.

A great number of counterfeit sovereigns, made chiefly from "Egyptian ore," were in circulation, in London, and so well executed as scarcely to be detected but by the application of aquafortis.

GLORIOUS NEWS FROM GREECE.

Corfu, April 5.—The obscurity which has hitherto reigned over the horizon of Greece has been dissipated—Ibrahim having lost a large portion of his army in the reiterated attacks upon Missolonghi, lately recalled to his assistance the troops which he had left at Gomenitza and Pyrgos, to the number of 4000 men, and on the 25th of March, made a general assault in which he was mortally wounded. The enemy attacked the city upon the sea side, where the fortifications were known to be the weakest. It is not known how many men have fallen on each side, but it is pretended several thousand Turks have been killed, because 800 Greeks arrived during the heat of the action, who fell upon the Turks and thus accomplished the victory.

These troops were commanded by Colonel Fabvier. Ibrahim received his wound from the musket of a soldier, who saw him employed in giving orders to his troops and recalling them to discipline. After this defeat Ibrahim took refuge in Lepanto, and passed over the Pieras. Thus finished this famous siege, from which the enemies of liberty expected their triumph, and flattered themselves with the hope of seeing the Greeks fall and return to slavery.

Extract of a private letter, dated Venice, April 15—"Ibrahim Pacha is defeated, and Greece once more victorious! Letters from Prevesa, Santa Maura, Ithaca, and Zante, of the 28th and 29th ult. assure us that Ibrahim, tired of seeing his troops detained since November before the walls of a petty fortress, resolved, after seeing all his propositions rejected with disdain, to try his fortune once more. To this effect he made preparations, and on the 24th of March determined to attempt a general assault. A brisk cannonading first announced the enemy's attack; and shortly after, upon a signal being given, disciplined troops were seen to advance on one side, and irregular hordes of Chiptcars, Asiatics, and Mamelukes on the other. Ibrahim, sword in hand, commanded in person. He advanced the first upon one of the ramparts named Doyanli, which is near the sea. His troops were following him with boldness, when all at once the advanced guard, upon whom a shower was poured by the artillery of the fortress, were thrown into disorder. The Pacha was wounded; and the rumour of this event being spread among the troops, completely dishearten ed them. The Greeks, without losing a moment, took advantage of the disorder of the enemy, opened the town gates, and made a vigorous sortie, which is seconded by Colonel Fabvier, who came in upon the enemy's rear with 2000 men of infantry and 700 cavalry, and by Goutras, Karaiskaki, and other Armatoles, who took with them more than 2000 men, picked out of the Palikares of Romelia. The Barbarians were completely routed; and Ibrahim wounded and ashamed of his defeat, had scarcely time to take refuge at Patras with the remainder of his army. All the enemy's baggage and material fell into the hands of the conquerors. It is asserted that a very high percentage fell in the action; for on the field of battle was found a turban adorned with a reggetz, set in diamonds (a kind of plume which the Sultan sends to Generals who by their valour have shown themselves entitled to distinction.) Letters of the 1st inst. from Zante, announce that Ibrahim is dead of his wound. The same letters say that the Greek fleet, which had gone to Hydra for repair, was put to sea on the 26th ult. The different sources from which this intelligence has reached me, and the respectable character of my correspondents, banish all doubt of its truth. You and all the friends of Greece may rejoice, and look for more ample details of this memorable day. At the moment when I was going to seal this, a letter reached me from Trieste, by which I learn that the steam vessel that left Corfu on the 6th inst. brought full confirmation of the victory of the Greeks, and the complete deliverance of Missolonghi. The God of Christians has at length had pity upon a handful of men, whose destruction had been sworn by the forces of the two Continents combined. Let us render to him homage for his omnipotent benevolence, and pray him to continue to assist the people who are fighting for religion and liberty!"

The Levion papers state, that official accounts of the death of Ibrahim Pacha, at Prevesa, had been received at Corfu, on the 4th of April. He died before the messengers sent to Corfu for medical aid, could return. The news is confirmed by contemporaneous accounts from Corfu, Zante, Leghorn, Ancona, Trieste, &c.

The London Courier of the 4th May, contains the following important information, (if true) stated to have been received from Amsterdam, under date of May 1:—A letter from Brody, in Gallacia, of April 15, says news had been received from Odessa, March 30th, Syra, 15th, Smyrna, 18th, and Constantinople, 19th, all stating that Com. Hamilton had announced to the Greek Government the recognition of the independence of Greece by England and Russia. The dates appear to be old style.

The 2d letter from Odessa, March 31—(old style) says, 'thirty seven ships have arrived in 4 days from Constantinople. They confirm the above news, and add, that Com Hamilton had caused hostilities to cease between the Turks and Greeks."

On the 5th May, in the House of Commons, a Petition was presented complaining of the facetious Irish judge, Lord Norbury, as incompetent on the bench. The Petition was from Daniel O'Connell, Barrister of Dublin.—Mr. O'C. represented that John Norbury was so deaf, that it required great effort to make him hear; that he was troubled with lethargic stupor; that he had been sound asleep during important trials, &c.; and that the Petitioner was ready to prove these facts at the bar—but that he would withdraw complaint if any Irish Judge declared on his conscience that he thought Lord Norbury competent to try questions of property and life.

Among the many objects of speculation which occupied the English people during the late period of monied abundance, none perhaps have felt more severely the consequences of the present reaction than the South American Mining Associations. A late London paper states that six shares of the Real del Monte Mines, were sold lately at 40 per cent discount—The gentleman who sold them, at one time, refused a premium of £1600 a share.

In the night of the 11th April, a tremendous fire broke out at St. Pierre Eglise, France, department de la Manche, which destroyed 58 houses before it could be got under, the wind being high and there being no engines near. The Vicar of the town was among the most active in endeavouring to extinguish the flames.

A dreadful fire broke out in Vere street, Clare Market, London, on the 24th of April. Being in a part of the city inhabited by the poorer class of the people, no less than twenty-one persons occupied the house. Some of the occupiers of the lower rooms escaped through the back yard; those in the attics, through a hole they made in the roof, but it is affecting to know that one man, two children, and a young girl, were destroyed by the fire. The poor wretches who escaped were nearly naked.

On the first of May last, the "United Society of Master Chimney Sweepers" of London, celebrated their first anniversary at the Eyre tavern, St. John's Wood, Marylebone, London. Two hundred of their apprentices proceeded in great regularity through the principal streets and squares at the west end of the town, accompanied by an excellent band of music.

LEECHES.

The demand for leeches, (blood suckers,) is so great in France, that the marshes in that country cannot supply it. Immense numbers are caught in the lakes and ponds of Spain and brought to France. A few months since, the Spanish leech hunters caught a Frenchman, who followed the same trade, and having stripped him, they tied him to a tree and covered him with leeches, which would have sucked him to death, if his comrades had not released him. A farmer in France earned 30,000 francs in four years, by the trade in leeches. He had multiplied them in a small pond so that the annual produce was 200,000, when some flocks of wild ducks alighted on this pond, and in 24 hours swallowed all his leeches and hopes.

LATEST FROM COLOMBIA.

By the brig James Coulter, Ferguson, arrived at this port in 19 days from Laguira, papers and letters to the 20th of May, inclusive, have been received. Tranquility had been completely restored in Venezuela; and the municipalities of Valencia and Caraccas had invested General Paez with the supreme authority of civil and military chief of Venezuela, until the arrival of President Bolivar, "for the maintenance of public order and tranquility; for raising armies for the defence of the country from foreign invasion, or other acts of hostility, and for preserving regularity in the administration." A convention of the people, which was not to have been held until 1831, is to be assembled at an earlier period, "to deliberate on the form of government most consonant with the situation, customs and pronunciations of Venezuela."

NEW GOLD MINE.

It is stated in the Fayetteville, (N. C.) Observer of the 7th inst. that a gold mine has recently been discovered in Montgomery county, in that State, one mile east of the Yadkin river, on Beaver dam creek, on land owned by Mr. Angus Chisholm. The discovery was made in the latter part of last summer, but it had not been extensively worked until the present season. For some few weeks past, from one hundred to one hundred and fifty hands have been kept constantly at work; each hand finds on an average from three to eight, and sometimes fifteen dwt. per diem; it is supposed by many to be one of the richest mines in the state—the pieces found are generally round, sound, and very pure, though not very large. One mile east of the above mine, there is another known by the name of Crawford's Mine, where the gold is found on the top of a considerable mountain. Mr. King an enterprising gentleman from Georgia, is at present employed in constructing machinery for the purpose of washing out the gold more expeditiously than in the common way.

A Slave dealer in the District of Columbia, advertises—"Negroes wanted.—Having recently taken a house, two doors east of the United States Office, Georgetown, where I expect to remain two or three years, during which time I expect to be prepared to purchase Negroes, and will at all times give as good prices as the times will justify, &c."—This trade in human flesh is one of the most profitable and extensive branches of business in the sacred Capital of this republic.

CURIOSITY.

There is now in the possession of Mr. Chauncey Woodruff, of Salina, New-York, a stone, found in the village, which is pronounced by those who have examined it, to be a petrifaction of the human head. In fact, the outlines of the organs, and the exact proportion of their location, is almost demonstrable proof of the fact. The situation of the eyes and nose, as regards each other in point of locality, are perfect—the nose, although nearly even with the rest of the face, is plainly to be traced and the nostrils visible—the forehead is in very good keeping with the whole of the stony profile. One ear is perfect, that is, in its place: the *concha* is almost as correct as in the living head. On the other side, where the stone must have rested for ages, the ear is not so perfect, but still a part of it is discoverable. Mr. Woodruff purchased the stone at considerable expense, and intends preserving it for the gratification of the curious, who are pleased to examine it.

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

We have seen, says the Boston Palladium, a beautiful Medal, presented by the Franklin Institute of the State of Pennsylvania to the Amesbury Flannel Manufacturing Company, accompanied by a notice from that Institution, that it was awarded for the best piece of Flannel offered at their exhibition last October. On one side of the Medal is a most striking likeness of Franklin, with the inscription:—"Franklin Institute of the State of Pennsylvania, 1824"—on the other side—"Reward of Skill and Ingenuity.—To the Amesbury Flannel Manufacturing Company, 1825."

The Medal is itself a beautiful specimen of the "Mechanic Arts," for the promotion of which the Franklin Institute was founded.

UNPRECEDENTED DESPATCH.

A few days ago, John Brown was discharged from the house of correction, in Boston, where he had been sentenced some time before by the Police Court. On his egress he pilfered a shirt from a clothes-line, was detected, carried before the court, found guilty, and sentenced again to the house of correction for six months. The whole period, from the time when he was let out till the key was turned upon him the second time, was twenty minutes!

A short time since, a gentleman who was requested to value the books of a deceased clergyman, found, to his surprise, that many of the most valuable works were imperfect, having leaves torn out. Upon asking a servant who had lived with the divine for some years, if he knew any thing of the circumstance; he replied, after some hesitation, "Why, to be sure, sir, I did now and then tear a leaf out, but I never went twice to the same book, so that it couldn't be of much consequence!"

Capt. George Barber, near Annapolis, Md. missed 8 sheep. Suspecting the course they had gone, he despatched a boat up the bay, manned by expert oarsmen: in three hours they overtook a sail boat in which were found the sheep—and the paper adds, that, though there is no positive proof that they were stolen—"yet circumstances look rather suspicious against the persons in whose possession they were found. They wait in Ann-Arundel jail the result of the enterprise. It is hoped in the mean time the Baltimoreans may not suffer for want of either good mutton or honest butchers."

A CURIOUS SPECTACLE.

A few weeks since, a gentleman in the lower part of Maryland noticed a very unusual flight of crows, who seemed to be attracted from all directions to one particular spot on the farm, and an incessant noise and bustle agitated all that arrived. The gentleman took his gun in his hand, and crept towards the spot to ascertain the occasion, and to make a shot amongst them. On getting within view of the centre of attraction, he was amused to find the bustle to be occasioned by a battle between a couple of the crows, who notwithstanding his approach, fought on so obstinately, that they would not seperate until the gentleman took hold of them with his hands, and carried the combatants home with him.

"JO STRICKLAND" OUTDONE.

The following is an order *verbatim et literatim*, from a Lieutenant of a militia company in Vermont, to his Sergeant, dated April 21st, 1826. It may be considered as paramount to Jo Strickland's letter to his "*glorious unkle Ben*."

Stat of vermunt and winsor kounty st—too c——— h——— Surgunt Grewting—by the awthority of thee stat or vermunt, u are hear-of kommandid to worn all the solgers whose naims Air Hearaftur menshund to appeer at John inns in———On the 6th da next at wun Ak Klok in the Attur Noon too chouse A kaptain and full uther vacanties az thee lau directs—withe armes and akkwipments till furder awdars.

The governor of this state has obtained for the promotion of Canals, a loan of $800,000 from the Philadelphia Bank and the Farmers and Mechanics Bank of Philadelphia, at five per cent. interest, and at a premium of 3 and 3-8 per cent. or 2 dollars 62½ cents for every 100 stock. These terms are unusually favourable to the commonwealth.

The complaint made to the Court of Quarter Sessions, for the purpose of contesting the election for constables, recently held in the district of Southwark, has, we understand, been dismissed. The court determined that the complainants could not be heard, as the judges were unanimously of opinion, that they had no cognizance of the affair.

The whole expense of travelling from New-York to the Springs, is something less than four dollars, by two of the lines of conveyance, by another about five and by the rest six dollars. There are at this moment, six lines of daily stages running between Albany and Saratoga, at the low price of 50 cents each passage.

We understand, says the Norristown Register, that the Hessian Fly is in many of the wheat fields, and, partially, in the rye throughout the county. The hay harvest commenced in this neighborhood last week—the crop is, generally light, in consequence of the drought.

It is stated in the Upland Union, that the apple of the common cedar tree is an effectual remedy for the expulsion of worms from children. They may either be eaten raw while fresh from the tree, or if dry, be pounded fine and taken in molasses. The remedy is at all events harmless, and its efficacy appears to have been fairly tested.

The emigration from Europe to this country has of late years been extensive, and doubtless the present distress that prevails there will have a tendency to increase it considerably. It appears that the Amelia, arrived at New York from Liverpool, brings one hundred and eleven steerage passengers.

Gen. Bernard of the United States engineers, who has recently examined the state of the work of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal is about to report his entire satisfaction of all he saw at the canal, the work it is added, will be completed in the summer of 1827.

In the neighbourhood of Milestown, eight miles from this city, there has not fallen a drop of rain for the last ten weeks. It is the same with regard to a spot in Delaware County, 14 miles westward of this city, where the injury done to the winter grain in the neighbourhood is irretrievable.

On Thursday morning about eight o'clock, a horse broke loose from a baker's carriage, entered Locust street at Eleventh street, and proceeded at full speed along the foot pavement for several squares, dashing the shafts about, which were still attached to the harness, in a manner that excited the terror of the passengers. There was at the time, a number of small children in the street, who fled in all directions; providentially no damage was done except that sustained by the horse, who must have been materially injured.

It appears by the Norristown Register, that a person from that county on his way to Philadelphia, in a Dearborn wagon, on the 6th instant, was stopped by footpads on the turnpike road, at the intersection of Seventh street, one of whom presented a pistol at his breast and with imprecations demanded his money; but finding him more resolute than they expected, after a few minutes detention, they permitted him to proceed after giving them a few cents. They afterwards stopped another person of whom they obtained but forty cents.

About six o'clock on Thursday afternoon, a sand boat was sunk in the middle of the Delaware, opposite Green street. The crew consisted of four men, one of whom, the man at the helm, was drowned. Boats put off promptly to their assistance, and took up two who were swimming, and one who was holding on to the pump of the boat which rose upon the stream immediately upon the boat's sinking. The man drowned was in the bateau, engaged in casting her off from the boat, which he did not effect, when she went down. It is probable he became entangled in the rope, as he did not rise to the surface afterwards.

The Mississippi, for the distance of 500 miles above the mouth of the Missouri is reported to be at the very highest stage, in addition to which the Missouri was pouring down a tremendous flood. The quantity of drift wood afloat is immense. It is the opinion of experienced persons that there will be an overflow in the lowest Mississippi.

By official returns recently made, Boston city contains 10,256 pupils, of which 7044 are in public, and 3592 in private schools. Number of schools 215—annual expense $153,722—of which individuals pay $97,305; and the city $55,417, exclusive of large sums annually expended in the erection and repairs of school houses.

The Michigan Herald states, that a refractory and hostile disposition has been manifested by the bands of Chippeway Indians residing in the country situated between Lake Superior, the Ouisconsin and Mississippi rivers. The murderers of American citizens on Lake Pepin are secreted amongst them, and our traders have been excluded.

Beauchamp, who has been tried and convicted for the murder of Col. Sharp, of Kentucky, has confessed his guilt—and as a more determined evidence, he named the spot where the knife was buried with which the murder was perpetrated; it had been found in the place described.

The Drama.

The Chesnut street theatre re-opened on Monday evening last, for a short supplementary season, in order to fulfil an engagement, into which the managers had entered with Mr. Kean at Baltimore. We learn that the opposition to Mr. Kean was so strong in Baltimore, (outside of the theatre) that it was not deemed advisable for him to attempt a second night in that city. Our Southern neighbours do, when "much enforced, throw a hasty spark"—but we can scarcely bring ourselves to believe that they had really the intention of driving Mr. Kean from the stage, and with him the whole "corps dramatic," and it is by no means improbable that the over anxiety of Mr. Kean's admirers *fretted* the opposition into an unintended show of violence, and that even *that show* was magnified by the fears of those most interested in the effect of a warm opposition. The Baltimoreans are surely not inaccessible to the pleasure arising from good playing—this is evident from the facts that the house was filled on the first and only night of Mr. K.'s performance, and the seats of nearly all the boxes were secured for the next evening, and this not by persons determined on opposition, but by those who desired to see the performance of Shakspear's best tragedies—these could not be Mr. Kean's personal friends, for we have reason to believe that he has no, at most a very limited, acquaintance in that city—and the opposition, whence could that spring? We will not believe that the citizens of Baltimore would *make* a cause of grief, and willingly persecute a performer, who could have done them no injury, nor offered them aught of disrespect. It must be then that the over anxiety of zealous friends irritated a certain portion, and that the fears of others magnified the danger, to be apprehended from their opposition.—Whatever may have been the cause, we, of Philadelphia, experience the truth of the old proverb, that "it is a poor wind that blows no one good." We have now an opportunity of witnessing Mr. Kean's wonderful performance, at a season when we are generally without amusement. The performances this week stand thus—on Monday, Richard III.; on Wednesday, Othello; on Thursday, the Merchant of Venice; last evening, a New Way to Pay Old Debts; and to night, the tragedy of the Stranger.

The contribution to Kean at Baltimore, in consequence of which the managers with the company thought fit to make a precipitate flight to this city, was confined, with a slight exception, to the outside of the theatre. In the inside, as we stated in our last, there was no opposition. One or two persons who attempted to interrupt the performances were immediately hustled out.

Mr. E. Forrest, the tragedian, has been engaged at the Park Theatre, New-York.

The editor of the New York Advocate remarks, "The Belvidera of Mrs. Duff cannot be paralleled on the American stage. Indeed, it is a chaste and pathetic delineation of the griefs and affections of a lovely, loving and heartbroken wife."

The Chatham Garden Theatre will, in a short time, be greatly improved and enlarged. Another tier of boxes is to be added to the house.

Mr. Pelby, the tragedian, came passenger from London in the packet ship Brighton, arrived at New-York.

A writer in the Providence R. I. Journal (where, by the way, Mr. and Mrs. Hamblin are playing to crowded audiences) remarks, "Mr. H. walks the stage like an Apollo, and it were better merely to look at him than to hear most other men."

The performances at the New-Orleans theatre on the 13th ult. were Barker's historical play of Marmion, and the comic extravaganza of Don Giovanni, or the Spectre on Horseback. Mr. Caldwell personated the character of Marmion, and Mr. Still that of Don Giovanni.

Mr. Dwyer, the comedian, is at Auburn, N. Y. where he is giving Readings and Recitations.

Mr. Buckley, a celebrated equestrian clown, from England, has recently arrived in this country, and made his appearance at the Broadway Circus, N. York, on Monday last. This place has numerous attractions which bring to the house every lover of fun and frolic. Mr. Wilkinson, the Voltiguer, from Astley's, and Mr. Kirby, the agile clown, are the wonders of the day.

The theatrical world in London is quite music-mad. Oberon, by Von Weber, at Covent Garden, and Aladdin, by Bishop, at Drury-lane, are dividing the town. At the Italian Opera Madame Pasta is reviving the tottering fortunes of that ricketty concern.

Mr. Kean, it is mentioned, has remitted to England 2,000*l* as a portion of his profits in America.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1826.

☞ Subscriptions to the SATURDAY EVENING POST, and the CASKET, or Flowers of Literature, are received at the Printing Office back of No. 115 Chesnut street, opposite the Post-Office, and at the Publication Office, back of No. 53 Market street.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We have been furnished with a very pretty article from "*Ackerman's Repository*," entitled "WOMAN"—a theme that has formed an inexhaustible subject for the pencil of the artist and the poet, and given rise to much pure feeling and delight—we should have willingly inserted this article the present week, had we room, confident that it would have greatly enriched our columns.

"Sancte" is welcome—his lines to "Martha" shall have a place next week.

Our fair correspondent "Sylvia," will pardon us if we have failed in that courtesy which she justly deserves. Her production entitled "Melancholy," has, by accident, escaped our notice. We will endeavour to gratify her wishes at an early period. Lines to "Care," and those "for the Casket," are acknowledged.

We doff the cap to "W. C. B."—he has long been estranged from us, and really we should have surmised that he had thrown aside his harp and given himself up a captive to Hymen, but that we know, or have some reasons to believe that the fates have ordained him for "an old Bachelor." He too is welcome.

We publish the beautiful lines of our friend "N. Y. X." to day, and also those from "Jerusa." They are deservedly acceptable, and we hope "for auld acquaintance sake," we shall not have to regret the absence of either of them from the seat of "the Muses," for a season at least.

"Lines" by "Frederick;" "A Song"—imitation—by "P. S.;" "Uncas—Mohican thoughtlessness," by "Octavian;" Lines to "Love," by "Vergennes;" and "The Lyre," by "Cirex," are carefully reserved for publication.

Our folio contains, along with matters of less import, a moral prose essay, "on the present and future State," by "Y.....;" also an interesting (we presume on our knowledge of the writer, for we have not read it) description of "Peter Single's Visit to Norristown."

"A man severe he was and stern to view;
I knew him well and every truant knew."

These have been received since our last, and will probably take but a temporary repose before we present them at "*the bar*," not where lawyers plead, but where many "*a cause*," nevertheless, has been skilfully and justly handled.

Now "Timothy," forsooth, you give a marvellous affecting recital, and deserve to be commended for honesty, no doubt—but you have chosen a slippery subject, which will not bear you out—take heed how you trifle with "Health". "'tis a consummation devoutly to be wished," but once lost, more than common success will be necessary to restore it from the effects of "*blue ruin*," and less exciting stimulants.

"Oh for that dear delicious hour," breathes forth an amorous bard; his invocation would prove fatal to the female heart whose sympathetic feelings have called it forth could she get a glimpse of it. We lay him over, fearing that he might, in the fullness of his conceptions, make proselytes of us all.

Fie, Dr. Smugface—why not send us the solutions with the Conundrums—Physicians ought not to be taken without being labelled; there are numerous counterfeits abroad.

The story of the Fox and Geese, though well enough for those to guess at who have never heard it, is somewhat musty—let that pass.

Original Conundrums, Charades, &c. will be attended to. The printer, to prevent imposition, should be made acquainted with the puzzles—attention to this will save a world of trouble.

THE ANTHOLOGY.

Mr. A. R. Poole, of Chesnut street, in this city, has, in connexion with Mr. P. Thompson, of Washington, commenced the publication of a work which he styles "The Anthology, or Poetical Library." It appears in monthly numbers of about 36 pages of large 18mo. The objects of the publishers are not to give a new edition of Pope, Milton, &c. but to rescue the elegancies of Goldsmith, Prior, Shenstone and such authors, from the oblivion with which they are threatened by the ponderous tomes in which those beauties are hidden. Care will of course be used in gathering the materials for the Anthology, that none but the sweetest flowers, those that have virtues as well as favour, be selected.

The first number is selected from Goldsmith, and has, among other pieces, his "Traveller." Mr. Poole, the publisher, is so remarkable for the neatness and elegance of the materials with which he furnishes his store, that something a little superior to an ordinary book would be looked for as a matter of course in a volume which bore his name as publisher. The Anthology appears to be an attempt on the part of both publisher and printer, to outvie any work that has yet appeared from the American press. The paper is elegant, the typography executed in a most commendable manner, and an exquisitely fine engraving ornaments the work, that would do credit to any artist. The whole appearance of the little work, is that of an English publication of the first style and highest price.—The publisher has, however, only copied the beauties of the English work, and reduced the price to 25 cents per number.

KNOX'S EXTRACTS.

We are happy to perceive that the Boston edition of Knox's Elegant Extracts, is continued in numbers with commendable regularity. The book itself needs no praise—it is highly esteemed by those who had opportunities of judging of the work, and their opinions have been adopted by the community at large.—The work will be composed of six volumes, and we are happy to perceive that the first *four* will be prose extracts. Our young people, (and the Elegant Extracts are expressly compiled for their use,) read much—in general, quite enough. We would have their minds stored with practical precepts; they should be made familiar with the ideas of Blair, Chapone, Steele, Addison, Johnson, and that long list of British worthies, whose writings have given immortality to English literature, and elevated the standard of feeling and taste. Poetry delights, and sometimes improves—it pleases the ear, but seldom touches the heart—it excites our feelings, but rarely melts our souls.

ners. Prose, such as is found in Elegant Extracts, conveys solid truths in a pleasing dress, and carries truth *directly* to the understanding, by avoiding the parsphrase of verse. We hope this work will find its way to the parlour and the school-desk. We have already said our young people read much; the nature and form of Elegant Extracts will teach them to study, and thence to *think*—for be it remembered that in the multitude of books that pass through the hands of our youth, there is little to excite thought—they too often read for the incidents of the narrator, and find their pleasure in a meretricious display of words, without reference to the sentiments which they are intended to convey. To derive real advantage from any work in ethics—from any work of sound precepts, it is necessary to *study* it—reading will not answer—it is the misfortune of young persons, even those who are readers, to feel little inclination to encounter a book without a *plot*, a story, regularly formed, and carefully developed. Present to them an essay of Addison, Steel, &c. and they soon become weary of its precepts—it would be a kindness in any person to inform those who thus easily pall upon the excellencies of literature, that one or two perusals of what they deem most uninteresting, will beget a relish for a real enjoyment of it. It may be necessary that men be *born* and not *made* poets—but *taste* is *acquired*.—It is with certain kinds of literature as with the best preserved olives—our palates are rarely pleased with the first essay; but with a succession of attempts, comes a relish for their richness, and

"Increase of appetite grows by what it feeds on."

It seems, therefore, to be a duty with those who have the care of youth, to cultivate in their respective charges a taste for that species of reading that will

"—Raise the genius and improve the heart."

To effect which, such composition and such thoughts as characterize the production of such authors as Doctor Knox has laid under contribution, will be found eminently useful.

The accounts from England are really distressing. Thousands of manufacturers are thrown out of employ by the stagnation of business, and are only preserved from a starving condition by the bounty of individuals or the scanty allowance derived from the poor laws. Driven to desperation by their situation, the wretched class of the population idly endeavour to seek relief by assembling in mobs and destroying as far as in their power, the principal cause of their distress, the labour saving machinery, by which the aristocracy of wealth has improvidently crushed their resources. In a dense population, such as G. Britain contains, a great mass of persons have few other means for support but manufactures, and labour saving machinery is now brought to such perfection that they can supply a world with clothing, and not find full employment for all their machines, especially when trade is driven out of its usual course by heavy speculation. England now presents the singular spectacle of distress and ruin proceeding from enormous wealth. A short time since, we saw the over abundance of their capital struggling like a torrent to find vent in every way that could be thought of—speculation after speculation crowding upon each other, till the re-action of trade fell back on its authors, hurling hundreds of capitalists and bankers in one common ruin. These, in the chain of commercial dealings, gave a shock to the manufacturers they could not withstand. The heavy stock of goods made up must be thrown into the market to be sold at any price—thereby placing a large proportion of the labouring classes immediately out of employment—and in their situation no remedy is left them, where all the land is held by lordly proprietors. In this country so many evils cannot possibly flow from a like cause. With such a boundless extent of soil to cultivate, the manufacturer may at all times procure a living, if by accident he is out of regular employment in cities, by emigrating to places where land may be had at trifling rates, and the necessaries of life and even abundance readily obtained by practising a little economy, backed by a moderate share of enterprize and industry.

The dawn of liberty has begun to shed her benignant rays over the face of Greece. This devoted land, long the seat of war and bloodshed, in every horrid form, has been rescued from the fangs of the relentless Turk, by an intervention of Providence, as wholly unlooked for in the recent desperate situation of her affairs, as the result is gratifying in the extreme. We refer to our foreign head for particulars.

The exhibition of six thousand silk worms in all the different stages, from the egg to the death of the fly, may be classed among the most pleasing curiosities at present in the city. They may be seen for a few days at the Masonic Hall: the price of admission is twenty-five cents; children half price, and the proceeds are to be appropriated to the benefit of the Widow's Asylum. We are pleased to learn that the exhibition has been both extensively and fashionably attended.

GREAT FIRE AT PORTLAND, (Me.)

The Salem Register of Monday contains a postscript stating that the eastern mail of Sunday evening brought information that between 2 and 3 o'clock on Saturday morning, a fire broke out in Portland, Maine, and that when the stage left, at 4 o'clock, A. M. about thirty buildings were burnt down—that the fire was still raging with increasing fury—and that the Post Office was said to be on fire. The destruction took place in a compact, business part of the town, Front street, Cross street, &c.

The Boston Palladium of Tuesday morning, received yesterday per the last steam boat, contains the following letter, giving the details of the destructive conflagration at Portland on Sunday last:—

"A fire broke out this morning, about 2, in Fore street, in the new two story wooden store just put up by Mr. Thaxter, on the spot where the fire originated last August.

"The wind blowing fresh from the S. W. it raged with great fury, sweeping all the buildings from E. corner of Cross, to W. corner of Union street, viz. Mrs. Shea's new two story house and shop connected, Mr. Thaxter's store, Lindseys & Stetson's store, the Robert's house and shop, the Leavitt store, the Isley's house, Harlow & Baker's store.

"Then on Union street, the small house that Carl lived in, Souther's bake house, a three story house belonging to Mr. Barnes, with his work shop, a house belonging to the heirs of D. How, with several other buildings on the W. side of Union street.

"Every effort to prevent its crossing Union street was baffled. The house belonging to the widow Smith, at the corner of Fore and Union streets was barely saved. All the other buildings were burnt, viz. house of Maj. Day, house and shop of Mr. Sampson, shop of Mr. Stickney, two houses of Mr. Homer, Mr. Isley's cabinetmaker's shop, house of Jabez Clapp, a school house owned by Mr. Taylor, with several other buildings of less importance.

"By 6 A. M. the fire was got under. The number of buildings burnt, to say nothing of barns, &c. is about 25. The loss of property is principally in buildings. But little was insured, as I can learn."

The Post Office was not injured.

Three of the houses and two of the stores burnt, were owned by B. Willis, Esq. of Boston, and were uninsured.

Strong suspicions were entertained that the fire was caused by an incendiary, and a woman has been taken up.

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

Compiled for the Saturday Evening Post.

10 6 56 13 57 34 37 48

Were the numbers drawn on Wednesday afternoon, in the 22d Class Union Canal Lottery. P. M. Lafourcade of this city, drew the $20,000 prize.

Our much respected fellow citizen, Com. Bainbridge, arrived in this city on Saturday last.

Mr. Gallatin, our new envoy to England, is expected to sail for Liverpool in a few days. He is at New York.

Charles Shaler, Esq. of Pittsburgh, Thomas I. Wharton, Edward King, Esqrs. of Philadelphia, have been appointed by the Governor, commissioners to revise the penal code of the commonwealth.

From the Norristown Register we learn, that one hundred and seven boats passed the lock on the Schuylkill Navigation, opposite to that borough, during the last week.

The establishment formerly known by the name of Judd's Hotel, has been refitted and adorned, and is now opened under the management of Mr. Saint.

The Editor of the Philadelphia Democratic Press, offers for sale the whole, or one half of his establishment.

The New Penitentiary near Bush hill is rapidly progressing. One range of cells is already finished, and another is near completion.

Was drowned, while bathing on Wednesday evening, at the Lazaretto, William Tweddall, passenger in the Montezuma, from Liverpool. Mr. T. was a native of England, and has, we learn, a brother living in Downingtown, Chester County.

Dr. Holley, late President of Transylvania University, is about to take a tour through Europe, with about half dozen young gentlemen of Lexington, under his charge, for which they are to pay him $1500 each.

The tells collected by the Schuylkill Navigation Company, have amounted to as much as 7000 dollars in one month, during the present season.

On the 4th inst. three thousand cords of wood were destroyed at Mount Ætna iron works in Huntingdon, (Penn.) by the accidental breaking out of fire from a coal pit.

The honorable Mr. Lloyd has resigned his seat in the senate of the United States. There will therefore be two elections to be made to this important office from the state of Massachusetts.

A Mr. Davies, of New York, offers for sale a new invention of his own, which he calls water proof silk and grass cloth hats, for summer wear.

A Mr. Young, of Norwich, Connecticut, has commenced the publication of a paper in that city, called "The Canal of Intelligence.' There is no disputing about tastes.

By the Hamilton (Ohio) Gazette, we perceive that the truly eccentric genius, Lorenzo Dow, is now edifying our western friends with his sermons—he preached in Hamilton to an audience consisting of nearly two thousand persons.

On the 13th inst. the steam-boat Gen. Brown, Scott, arrived at St. Louis, from New Orleans, a distance of 1300 miles in seven days and seven hours, running time. This, it is stated, is perhaps the fastest running ever made on the Mississippi.

Accounts from the Grand Bank, are encouraging to the hopes of the Fishermen the present season.

Nine Esquimaux dogs, belonging to Capt Lyon, dragged 1611 pounds one mile (1760 yards) in nine minutes, and worked in this manner for seven or eight hours a day.

A boy only eleven years old committed suicide in Charlton, (Mass.) a few days since, by hanging himself to a beam in a barn.

The Governor of the State of Rhode Island has recently been elected a fire warden in the town of Providence.

From late accounts, Key West appears to by in a very sickly condition. Very few individuals had the courage to remain on the island.

The woods in Maine are again on fire. The Eastport Sentinel states that much damage has already been done in the towns adjacent to Eastport. A house in Dennysville and a barn in Calais have been destroyed.

A gentleman with whom Foote was intimate happened, in the course of conversation, to say something in jest about a game leg—Foote replied, "Pray, sir, make no allusions to my weakest part; did I ever attack your head."

Capt. Symmes is lecturing in Salem, Mass. on his new theory. The eastern papers say, that his auditories are numerous and attentive, and that he is making many converts to his opinions.

The Steam boat Caledonia sailed from Natchez for Louisville, May 2, with 500 passengers!

1,500,000 fish, called Moushankers, were taken at a haul, at Long-Island. They are used for manure.

Our African Colony at Liberia is said to be flourishing. They have taken some slave ships and gained some victories, so that their state if prosperous is not the most peaceable.

Flour is very cheap, but oats and hay are dear.—Crops of those articles have been short, owing, no doubt, to the drought.

Mrs. Polly Smith, wife of Mr. John Smith, of Rutland, (Vt.) lately put an end to her life by hanging herself with a skein of yarn. She was insane at times.

A sturgeon has been caught in the canal near Pittsford, Ontario county, N. Y.

The Lockport Observatory states that there is now in the possession of a gentleman in that village, a common Toad, taken from a red sand stone, in which it was imbedded quite dry and nearly petrified.

Mrs. Wilkinson, widow of General Wilkinson, is about opening a "Female Academy" in New Orleans.

Colonel Dummet has informed the Editor of the East Florida Herald, that he has planted about 80 acres in Sugar Cane, and is very confident of success. He is said to be an experienced planter, whose judgment is much relied on.

"It is a great blessing to possess what one wishes," said some one to an ancient philosopher, who replied, "It is a greater blessing, still, not to desire what one does not possess."

Mr. Armstead Churchwill, was killed by lightning near Mr. Ashby's mill on the Shenandoah river, (Va.) on last Saturday week, while in the act of taking a horse out of the stable, which he was going to ride. The deceased was a farmer, in the prime of life and usefulness.

Sheridan made his appearance one day in a pair of new boots; these attracting the notice of some of his friends, 'Now guess,' said he, 'how I came by these boots?' Many probable guesses then took place—'No,' said Sheridan, 'no, you're not hit it, nor ever will. I bought them and paid for them.'

The annual exhibition of domestic animals, agricultural machinery and implements, and household manufactures, was lately held by the Maryland Agricultural Society. With the exception of horses and sheep, the exhibition is said to have been inferior to previous ones.

The skeletons of two Indians have been dug up at Bridgeport, Connecticut. The horns of a deer were buried with one of them, denoting a famous hunter; with the other were found the skulls of several wolves.

It is worth remark that while the Spaniards in Cuba are making preparation to repel an invasion from Colombia, the Colombians were making similar preparation against an invasion from Cuba.

The distance, 1500 miles, between New-York and New-Orleans, has been travelled, via Louisville, in steamboats and stages, in 15 days. The mail is 28 days in accomplishing the same distance.

Four or five drops of vitriolic acid, put into a decanter of bad water, will make the noxious particles deposit themselves at the bottom, and render the water wholesome.

An external applicat on of moistened tobacco is said to be an effectual remedy for the bite of a rattlesnake.

A paper in Indiana is owned by Alexander Morehead, edited by James Morehead, and printed by William Morehead. It is impossible to have too much *head* in such a work.

By a Medical gentleman lately returned from the island of Cuba, and whose veracity we cannot doubt, we learn that the *fog* at that place is so dense, that one can drive a nail into it, and hang his hat up.

The effects of Fulton's discovery are almost as wonderful as those of Aladdin's Lamp. A person may now put his boiler on, and, after the steam rises, wish himself where he will, and soon he is there!

In Ohio, lately, a man swore his life against another, and then became his bail.

In New-Bedford, Mass. during a shower, the barn of Mr. Caleb Case was struck by lightning, and consumed, together with a yoke of oxen, a horse and cow.

Application has been made to the Legislature of Connecticut for two *Lotteries*—one for the permanent support of the Clergy; the other, to build a meeting house.

The average number of persons supported in the Alms-house of Lancaster county, Pa. for the last year 284. The total amount expended for the support of the institution was $7,614 64.

There are no fewer than 300 strangers already assembled at Saratoga Springs, and the number daily increasing.

Anna Brathwaite, the popular Female preacher of the Society of Friends, is now in Providence, R. I. where she has delivered several public discourses.

Capt. Sebor, from London, arrived at New-York, fell in with large quantities of ice between Lt. 41, 20, and long. 43, 42, and 47½ to 41. Some of the icebergs were aground on the Banks in 35 fathoms water.

The New-York Times states, that last week a man lost his life by walking off one of the Sand hills, in the vicinity of the Navy Yard, Brooklyn, and falling into an excavation made by a new street.

In raising the roof of a new church in Boston, last week, in consequence of the falling of a guy, the roof fell, and with it a part of the front wall. Two of the workmen, a journeyman mason, and an apprentice, were killed, and 3 others were severely wounded.

An Irishman, named M'Carthy, was sentenced last week to the Boston House of Correction, for being a common Drunkard. On Friday he put an end to his existence by cramming his stocking down his throat.

Mr. Delaup, late of New Orleans, has issued proposals for publishing a newspaper, in the city of Vera Cruz, in the Spanish, French and English languages.

Much is said about the insects called Locusts, and Locust year, which returns once in seventeen years. The summer after the Lexington battle in 1775, was a Locust year; 1792 another; again in 1809; and now 1826. The next of course will be in 1843.

The keel of a new sloop of war has been laid at Portsmouth, N. H.

At a late court for Madison county, in Alabama, one person obtained a verdict against another of two thousand dollars damages, for a libel, contained in an advertisement in a newspaper.

A letter from a gentleman in Havana, says—"The Pirates are out again, one chased me off Matanzas on the 25th May, first in their vessel and then in their boat."

Several benevolent individuals of New York are proposing to send a cargo of flour to the suffering labourers in England.

A man named William Thompson, a citizen of Camden, S. C. took by mistake on the 2d May last, a dose of saltpetre instead of Glauber's salts. He died immediately, and apparently without any convulsion or distress.

It is said that the President of the United States has it in contemplation to visit the state of North Carolina in the course of the present summer.

A steamboat has travelled the distance between New York and Albany, after having made 13 different landings, in 12 hours.

The Legislature of New Hampshire assembled at Concord, on Wednesday week. The message was delivered on Thursday.

The steamboat Hinburg, lately sunk between Savannah and Augusta, Geo. has been raised, and the cargo, which consisted of heavy goods, partly recovered.

A violent storm of thunder, lightning, hail and rain, was experienced at Norfolk last week. The schrs. New Packet, of Boston; Eclipse of Norfolk; and Industry of Philadelphia, were struck by lightning, but did not receive much injury.

The Wheat harvest has already commenced in Virginia.

Capt. Churchill, of the sloop Eclipse, offers in the Savannah papers a reward of $50, for the apprehension of James Humphreys, who ran away with that vessel, from Cockspur Roads on the evening of the 30th ult. He is now safe in Charleston jail.

The Courier Francais speaks in high terms of the President's Message relating to the Panama question, which it has published at full length.

Some quarries of fine marble have, it is said, been recently found in the vicinity of Nashville, Tennessee, which may be employed with advantage, for building and other purposes.

From Alabama we learn, that the State bank has been removed from Cahawba to Tuscaloosa. A line of stages has been established between Montgomery, in Alabama, and Milledgeville, in Georgia, to run three times a week.

We understand that the Capital prize of **$20,000**, in the 22d Class Union Canal Lottery, remained unsold at P. M. LAFOURCADE'S Lottery Office, corner of Second and Race Streets.

NOTICE.

Dr. EDWIN A ATLEE, will hold a Meeting in the Commissioners Hall South Ward, to-morrow morning and evening, at the usual hours.

BANK NOTE PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected weekly by ALEXANDER BENSON, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 2 South Third street.

	Per cent. dis.		Per cent. dis.
U. S. Branches	par	Marietta	no sale
New Hampshire	2 1-2	Junista	75
Vermont	2 1-2	Washington	75
Maine	2 1-2	Silverlake	25
Massachusetts.		*Delaware.*	
Boston	1	Laurel	25
Country Banks	2 1-2	All others	par
Connecticut	2	*Maryland.*	
Rhode Island	2	Baltimore	1-2
New York.		Annapolis	1
All the City Banks	par	Frederickstown	1
Jacob Barker's notes	50	Hagerstown	1
Plattsburg	75	Port-Deposit	25
Chenango	10	Havre-de-Grace	1
Jefferson County	5	Westminster	1
Washington & Warren	5	Elkton	1
Other Banks	2 to 5	Cumberland	75
New Jersey.		Snowhill	75
Salem Banking Co.	par	Somerset	85
New Brunswick	1 1-2	*Virginia.*	
Patterson	1 1-2	Bank of Virginia	1-2
Sussex	1 1-2	Farmers Bank	1-2
Elizabethtown	1 1-2	Valley Bank	1
Morristown	1 1-2	Wheeling	5
Trenton State Bk. failed		*Columbia District.*	
Lombard & Protect.	do.	Bank of Columbia	20
All other Banks	par	Other Banks	5
Pennsylvania.		North Carolina	4 1-2
Lancaster	par	South Carolina	5
Easton	do.	*Georgia.*	
Germantown	do.	Savannah	5
Norristown	do.	Augusta Banks	5
Chester	do.	Tennessee	5
Harrisburg	do.	*Kentucky.*	
Northampton	do.	Old Banks	40
Columbia	do	Commonwealth	50
Bucks County	do.	*Ohio.*	
New Hope	one r.	Chillicothe	5
New Hope, old plate	2½	Steubenville	5
Chambersburg	1	Marietta	5
Reading	par	Mount Pleasant	5
Gettysburg	1	New Lancaster	5
Carlisle Bank	par	Western Reserve	5
Do. Agricultural	75	Columbus	5
Bank of Pittsburg	1	Dayton	6
Centre	10	Others	no sale
Milton	75	Banks at N. Orleans	5
Greensburg	5	Natchez	10
Brownsville	5	*Canada.*	
Huntingdon	20	Canada, Montreal	5
Meadville	75	York	5
Greenesville	75	Kingston	no sale
Bedford	75	American Gold	5 prem
Beaver	75	Guineas	£4 9
Uniontown	75	Doubloons,	15 50 a —

PRICES CURRENT.

Grain, Wheat, bushel,	80 a 81
Rye,	75 a —
Corn,	80 a 85
do. South,	78 a 80
Barley, (none in market)	
Oats,	70 a —
Flour, Wheat, S. F. bll.	4 3-4
Rye,	4
Corn Meal,	$13 50 hhd. 3 75 bbl.
Hams, Jersey and others,	8 a 10
Feathers,	35 a 40
Fish, Mackarel, No. 1,	5 87
No 2,	4 87
No. 3,	2 75 a 3
Plaster of Paris, per ton,	5 50 a —
Pork, Jersey and Penn.	9 a 12
Salt, Liverpool fine, bush.	40 a —
Turks Island,	50 a 52
Liverpool ground,	47 a 48
Lisbon,	46 a 48
Whiskey, hhds.	30
—— bbls.	31

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Schr. Two Sisters, Osburn, Nevis, 25, sugar, &c.
Ship Florian, Harrison, Charleston, 4 days, mdze.
Brig Matilda, Hawley, Maracaibo, 17 days, mdze.
Brig Brilliant Margaritena, Gallagher, Margaretta, 10 days, cocoa and dyewood.
Brig James Coulter, Ferguson, Laguira, 19, coffee.
Brig Fanny, Bray, Havana, 13 days, sugar.
Ship Montezuma, West, Liverpool, 31, mdze.
Brig Chas. A. Hallock, Nassau, N. P. Castle, Mar. 70.
Brig Margaret, Warner, Havana, 13, sugar, &c.
Schr. Dove, Lent, Cape Haytien, 14 days, coffee.
Ship Charles Adams, Hendevon, Liverpool, 48.

CLEARANCES.

Ship Delaware, Hamilton, Charleston.
Ship Pennsylvania, Yarnall, Brazil.
Brig Emeline, Rue, Vera Cruz.
Schr. Eclipse, Sharpe, Laguira.
Schr. Joseph Meads, Meads, St. Thomas.
Ship Carolinian, Hewes, Charleston.
Brig Com. Porter, Shankland, St. Thomas.
Schr. Mount Vernon, Ireland, Laguira.
Brig Magoun, Field, Gibraltar.

MARRIED.

On Fifth Day morning, the 8th inst. at Friends' Meeting House, Mulberry street, Dr. CASPAR WISTAR, son of Thomas Wistar, to LYDIA JONES, daughter of Isaac C. Jones, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 4th inst. at New York, by the Rev. Mr. Chase, Mr. JOHN FOSTER, of Philadelphia, to Miss MARGARETTA ROBERTSON, of New York.

At Boxford, Mass. by the Rev. Mr. Macomber, Mr. SAMUEL CLARK, of this city, to Mrs. LUCY WOODBERRY.

On the 13th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Moss, Mr. JOSEPH D. GALLOWAY, to the amiable Miss ANN ROGERS, daughter of Mr. John Rogers, all of Southwark.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. D. Lancey, LORENZO L. DA PONTE, Esq. of New York, to Miss CORNELIA, daughter of John W. Durant, Esq. of this city.

On the 17th ult. at Lonaberington, Pa. by the Rev. John Brabaugh, Mr. JACOB READ, to Miss MARTHA LACKEY, both of this city.

On Wednesday morning, by the Rev. Dr. Ely, Mr. ALEXANDER TOWAR, of this city, to Miss HARRIET ANN, daughter of the late Henry Kennedy, Esq. of Edenton, North Carolina.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. J. H. Kennard, Mr. J. URWILER, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss ELIZABETH MOORE, of Hamilton village.

DIED.

On the evening of the 14th inst. Mrs. SARAH CUTHBERT, relict of Mr. Thomas Cuthbert, in the 70th year of her age.

On the 14th inst. Mrs. ESTHER BULLOCK, relict of the late Joseph Bullock, Esq. aged 75.

On the morning of Tuesday last, near Bristol, Pa. Mrs. ANN GREEN, late wife of Robert Green, deceased, and daughter of Stephen Page, of this city, in the 41st year of her age.

On Monday afternoon, the 12th inst. of a short, but painful illness, Mr. THOMAS RICHARDS, an old and respectable inhabitant of this city, in the 66th year of his age.

On Thursday, the 15th instant, Mrs. RACHEL SELLERS, in the 68th year of her age.

On the 11th inst. at Salem, N. J. Mr. THOMAS THOMPSON, at the advanced age of 81 years.

On Thursday morning, the 8th inst. after a short but severe illness, Capt. GEORGE DOYLE, in the 27th year of his age.

On board the U. S. ships North Carolina, lying in Gibraltar bay, on the 24th of April last, Mr. JOHN C. TITTERMARY, of this city, aged 34.

On Sunday morning, the 11th instant, MARY ANFORD, wife of Samuel Anford, aged 43.

On the evening of the 8th inst. WILLIAM J. PANSON, Merchant, of this city, aged 34 years.

On Monday night, about 12 o'clock, after a short and severe illness, JOHN, infant son of Mr. Peter Robb, in the 27th year of his age.

On Tuesday evening after a lingering illness, Mrs. HANNAH JUSTICE, widow of James Justice, in the 73d year of her age.

At Albany, N. Y. last week, Mrs. E. LAMB, of the Theatre and Circus.

On the 25th of April, at Vera Cruz, Mr. ALEXANDER B. CLARK, Esq. Merchant of this city, aged about 30 years, after a short illness of six days; universally lamented and universally esteemed by all who knew him. As a merchant, he was esteemed for his spotless integrity; as a man, he was beloved for his amiable disposition and purity of principle; as a christian, he was sincere and exemplary. He met death with great fortitude and resignation. He is gone to meet his saviour in a better world! This tribute is from one who well knew his virtues. F.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	23	35	58
New-York,	45	41	86
Baltimore,	13	19	32

Strayed away or Stolen,

FROM her pasture, near Spruce street and Schuylkill, a small Milch Cow, with yellow sides, a white stripe down her back, her legs white and yellow, horns small and crooked, and rather old. Whoever will return her to the subscriber or let him know where she may be found, shall be suitably rewarded for their trouble.

ROBERT M'BRYAN,
Cherry alley, between Juniper and Broad streets.
June 17—1t

PUBLIC SALE OF GRASS,
ON QUARRY FARM.

WILL be sold at Public Vendue, on Monday, the 19th inst. at the House of Edward Horne, at the 12 mile stone on the Chester road, and adjoining the premises, about 100 acres of the first quality meadow Grass, such as Timothy, Clover and Green Grass, in lots from 5 to 10 acres, to suit purchasers.

Sale to commence precisely at 2 o'clock, P. M. when attendance will be given and conditions made known.

MICHAEL NEWBOLD.

N. B. Purchasers wishing to view the Grass before the day of sale, will please call on James Maddock, near the premises. june 17—1t*

AN ACCOUNTANT,

NOT fully employed, will be willing to employ a part of his time in collecting debts, or in any miscellaneous writing. A line directed to J. R. left at 66 North Second street, will be attended to—satisfactory reference will be given. The features of a Boys' school, to which a few Scholars is attached, will be disposed of and the School Room let. june 17—3t*

PHILADELPHIA INSTITUTION,
For Correcting Impediments of Speech. No. 101 North Front street.

MISS NOAH, respectfully announces to the public that she has, by permission of Mrs. Leigh, of New York, established an Institution in the city of Philadelphia, for the cure of Stammering, and other impediments of speech. The perfect success which has attended the applications of Mrs. Leigh's recently discovered remedy, warrants Miss Noah in assuring the public that the most obstinate stammerers can be made to speak with ease and fluency in a few weeks, and many in a few days. To persons requiring them, numerous testimonials of the success and efficacy of Mrs. Leigh's plan will be produced. The public, however, cannot do and any more satisfactory than the following from gentlemen who occupy the first rank in science and literature.

New York, April 12, 1826.

Having received from Mrs. Leigh, an explanation of her theory for the correction of stammering and other impediments of speech, and having visited her Institution, it is with great pleasure that we offer to the public our testimony in her favour.

From the many instances we there saw of cure, even when the habit had been of long standing, as well as from the assurance of many respectable persons, of the great advantages they had derived from her instruction, we sincerely believe it will prove a public benefit; and we hope that Mrs. Leigh may obtain the patronage her ingenuity and persevering patience have so well deserved.

We do not hesitate to add our testimony, that our adherance to her rules, on the part of the pupils, will that it requisite to effect a perfect cure.

(Signed) SAMUEL L. MITCHELL, M. D.
Professor of Materia Medica and Botany in the University of New York.
JOHN Mc VICKAR, D. D.
Professor of Moral Philosophy, Columbia College.
JAS. R. MANLEY M. D.
President of the New York State Medical Society.
JOHN WATTS, Jr. M. D.
Physician to the New York Hospital.

[Copy of a Letter from Dr. J. R. Manley to Mrs. Leigh.

"*New York, May, 1826.*

"Madam—I take great pleasure in bearing my public testimony to the excellence of your plan for the treatment and cure of stammering, which in some cases, and to such an extent as to place the unfortunate subject of the habit, so far at least as his conversational talent is concerned, very nearly in the condition of a mute. The confidence you have placed in me by explaining in detail your method, and the facts and reasonings by which you have attained to such complete success, receives by acknowledgments.

"The examination from time to time of your pupils, the histories of their own cases from their own months, the opportunities I have had to compare the progress of their amendment; and above all, the points of opposition which your system derives from a developement of the causes of stammering, as laid open in your exposition, have all conspired to convince me that your method must be successful; and that if the pupils be of adequate discretionary age, having been once cured, they cannot relapse into their former habit, without (I had almost said) studying to acquire it.

"That unexampled success will attend your efforts in the treatment of this unfortunate vice of speech, I entertain no doubt, and if it bear any adequate proportion to your merits, bringing it in such a degree of perfection, you will have abundant cause of satisfaction.

"With much esteem I am, Madam, Yours,

Signed, JAMES R. MANLEY, M. D.
President of the New York State Medical Society."

N. B. Letters, post paid, addressed to Miss Noah, No. 101, North Front street, will be promptly attended to.
june 17—3t

Two Apprentices Wanted.

WANTED, two boys from 14 to 16 years of age, as apprentices to the Coopering business. Boys from the country would be preferred. Enquire at No. N. W. corner of Market and Sixth streets. June 17—3t

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CONINE'S OFFICES—BALTIMORE,
No. 32 and No. 217 Market Street.

To be drawn by the superior and favourite "ODD AND EVEN" System, the

Grand State Lottery of Maryland,
SEVENTH SCHEME.

THE drawing of which will take place in the city of Baltimore, on Wednesday 12th of July next, and will be completed in one day. By this mode of drawing the holder of two tickets, or shares of ticket, one Odd and one Even number, is certain of drawing one prize and may draw three prizes!!!

Capital Prize $30,000.

Whole tickets 8 Dollars, shares in proportion.

☞ In the above Lottery there are 1198 more prizes than tickets, thereby offering a superior chance in drawing a prize with one ticket only. Be quick! June 1.

N. B. The drawing of the above lottery will be received at CONINE'S Office, No. 3 South Third Street, the next morning after it takes place, where the cash will be paid for prizes as soon as presented. June 17—tf

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FORTUNE'S HOME AGAIN.

THE following numbers were drawn in the 22d Class, Union Canal Lottery.

13, 6, 56, 13, 57, 34, 37, 48.

Which has, as it always the case, been the means of giving affluence and wealth to the patrons of Fortune's Home.

Three prizes of 100 Dollars and four of 100 were sold in shares at

CANFIELD'S.

The $20 India was sold in a whole ticket.

Who sold so great an amount of prizes in this city? No other vendor. June 17—tf

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MANAGER'S OFFICE,
Philadelphia, June 6, 1826.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,
Twenty-third Class—New Series.
60 numbers—8 ballots to be drawn—to be drawn on the 20th day of July next.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$20,000	$20,000
1	6,000	6,000
1	1,950	1,950
10	1,000	10,000
20	500	10,000
23	250	5,750
104	100	10,400
104	50	5,200
208	20	4,160
1,040	10	10,400
10,608	5	53,040
12,120 PRIZES,		$156,860
22,100 BLANKS,		

In this Scheme, composed of sixty numbers, by twenty combinations with eight drawn ballots, there will be 36 prizes with three of the drawn Nos. on each—1440 each with two of the drawn Nos. on—and 10,368 each with one of the drawn Nos. on.

To determine the fate of the 34,320 tickets in the Scheme, the 60 numbers, from 1 to 60 inclusive, will be placed in the wheel on the day of the drawing, and eight of them will be drawn—and that ticket having on it the 1st, 2d and 3d drawn Nos. as a combination, will be entitled to the prize of $20,000

That having on it the 4th, 5th and 6th, 6,000
" 7th, 8th and 9th, 1,950

Also those having on them the 4th and 5th—$1,200, 7th, and 8th—$1,200, 7th and 9th—$1,200, and 8th and 9th—$1,200—7th and 8th—$1,200, 7th and 9th—$1,200, 8th and 9th—$1,200.

Those having on them the 4th, 5th and 6th—$1,000, 7th and 8th—$1,000, 7th and 9th—$1,000, 8th and 9th—$1,000.

Those having on them the 4th and 5th—$500, 4th and 6th—$500, 5th and 6th—$500, 7th and 8th—$500, 7th and 9th—$500, 8th and 9th—$500.

Those having on them the 4th and 5th—$250, 4th and 6th—$250, 5th and 6th—$250, 7th and 8th—$250, 7th and 9th—$250, 8th and 9th—$250.

Those having on them the 4th and 5th—$100, 4th and 6th—$100, 5th and 6th—$100, 7th and 8th—$100, 7th and 9th—$100, 8th and 9th—$100.

Those having on them the 4th and 5th—$50, 4th and 6th—$50, 5th and 6th—$50, 7th and 8th—$50, 7th and 9th—$50, 8th and 9th—$50.

Those having on them the 4th and 5th—$20, 4th and 6th—$20, 5th and 6th—$20, 7th and 8th—$20, 7th and 9th—$20, 8th and 9th—$20.

All others with three on the drawn numbers on the lottery, each $10.

Those 1440 tickets, having two of the drawn numbers on them, and those two the 1st and 2d, or the 4th and 5th, each $10.

Those 2304 tickets having on them two of the drawn numbers, and those two the 1st and 3d, or the 4th and 6th, each $10.

Those 2304 tickets having on them two of the drawn numbers, and those two the 2d and 3d, or the 5th and 6th, each $10.

All other tickets having two of the drawn numbers on them, each $5.

Those 1440 tickets having on them one of the drawn numbers, and those two the 1st and 2d, or the 4th and 5th, or the 1st and 3d, or the 4th and 6th, each $5.

Those 2304 tickets having on them one of the drawn numbers, and those two the 2d and 3d, or the 5th and 6th, each $5.

All other tickets having one of the drawn numbers on them, each $5.

No Ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a smaller denomination, can be entitled to an inferior prize. Prizes to be paid forty days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of fifteen per cent.

J. B. YATES, } *Managers.*
A. M'INTYRE, }

Tickets and Shares for sale by retail at the Managers' office at the scheme price, till the Tuesday night, the 11th instant. June 17—tf

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PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION,
No. 73 Market street, a few doors above Second.

PACKAGE SALE OF DOMESTIC GOODS,

Comly & Tevis, in conformity of the resolution of the Manufacturers, will sell,

On Saturday morning, 15th of July,

About 300 packages, comprising all the varieties of goods manufactured in the vicinity of Philadelphia, with a general assortment of Eastern trade goods.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auctioneers.*

STEAM BOAT PENNSYLVANIA,

CAPT. KELLUM, will leave Market street wharf on Sunday 25th inst. at 7 o'clock, for Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown, returning the same afternoon.
June 17

Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.

Which will prevent the hair from falling off, and restores it again on bald places, improved in Colour, strength and Perfume.

J. OLDRIDGE respectfully announces to the citizens of Philadelphia, that he has returned from London, in consequence of several imitations which have been imposed on the public during his absence, as the genuine Balm of Columbia.

The unprecedented success that it has met with in this city and in London, has induced persons to attempt an imitation of the Balm, which is impossible, from the nature of its constituents, to be discovered by chemical analysis.

The public are cautioned not to purchase it of any, except certificates of its efficacy can be shown, as they have been left with every authorized vendor.

To prevent counterfeits, he has been at the expence of having new plates engraved, with the coat of arms of this city and Great Britain at the head of each centre of the label, with an Indian figure in the centre.

The grand sanitary virtues of the Balm of Columbia are as follows—One bottle, price $1 sixty cents, prevents the hair from falling off in 48 hours from its first application, or causes a new growth of whiskers in a few weeks. A bottle, price 75 cents, will not only stop the hair from falling off, but likewise in three weeks causes a new growth to appear; and one at $1, gives a general and good head of hair to a young person.

It prevents the hair from turning grey, and renders it curlicuentifully look bright and glossy; and in a few applications it cleans it from scurf and entirely removes any troublesome heads.

It is, by repeated experiments, found to bear every test without the least injury to its virtues.

Any lady or gentleman whose hair is falling off, and doubts the above statements, may have their hair stayed gratis by applying to Mr. Oldridge, No. 69 Green Front st. between the hours of eight and ten any morning, (Sundays excepted,) where references will be given.

Copies of certificates will be shown by the vendors from gentlemen who after being bald a number of years have received a new growth of hair.

☞ The signers' charac

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

ENIGMAS.

1. One half of another word for a Turk, and the name of an animal, will shew the name of a city in Russia.

2. A man's name, a zigzag letter, three quarters of to inter, and one third of a city of Russia.

3. My first is modern, my second is a heavy weight, my whole is the name of a philosopher.

4. My first is a metal, my second is a mechanic, my whole is the name of a Bard.

5. My first is two thirds of an imitator, my second is one half of an esculent grain, my third is a small house, my whole is the name of a wall fruit.

If before the army's front you place
An artist's name who paints the face,
An eminent stationer's name you'll see,
And he too lives within this city.
CONUNDREX.

Answers to the Conundrums in the last Post, by Alladin.

1. The name of a weapon is *dart* you will see,
Now three fourths of which d-a-r will be;
Take two thirds then of *buy* and transpose the same,
Connect it with dar, and *Dar-by* is the name.

2d. That which doth begin and form part of the name,
Is the animal *Cow* you will see,
And three fifths of *Per-ry*, (who fought on Champlain)
Added to it then *Cow-per* 'twill be.

3. A correspondent of yours Dan "Decius" is,
And the vowal I've got, a's the letter;
Take the half of the first, s, and again if you please,
Half of Turet, will make it *Dre-a-tur*.

4. For Master, *Bos*'s the other name,
To think, Sirs, I'm inclin'd,
And twenty hundred weight's a *Ton*;
Then *Bos-ton* you will find.

5. An eastern beast of burden Sirs, the hump back'd *Camel* is,
And three fifths of it, if I am right, c-a-m will be;
Now a *den* you know's the place where wild beasts take their ease,
So add the two together, and then *Cam-den* you will see.

6. We all know that *lone* and solitary 're the same,
And the Mustachiod Spaniard tacks *don* to his name:
Take three fourths of lone, add don, and you'll see
A great city of England, and *Lon-don* 'twill be.
SOLVER.

P H M
K O M

Must be folded and it will be RUM.

Solutions to the questions proposed in our last.

I am a word of five letters, my whole represents an useful but poor portion of the human family—*Poets*. My two first composes what is found in Italy—the *Po*. I am composed of all metals as well as earth—*Pots*. I am a part of the human frame—the *Toe*. Every little boy would want one—a *Top*. I am a detestable member of society—a *Sot*. I am an indispensable appendage to all dwelling houses—*Step*. I am part of an ingenious piece of mechanism—*Post*. I am a Latin conjunction—*Et*.

I am a word of five letters, and am much used in schools and academies—*Slate*. I am what a certain would be great statesman frequently called for during a speech he lately made—*Ah*. I am a very useful and refreshing beverage—*Tea*. I am found in a town not many miles from Boston—Chelsea. I am frequently applied to gentlemen's country residences—*Seat*. I am what many school boys generally are—*late*. Without my aid many people would go barefoot—*Last*. I am what many rogues are punished for—*Stealing*. I am an indispensable article of cookery—*Salt*.

Solutions to the questions in the S. F. Post of the 3d inst.

1.—The proposer will not find a better till he finds a more correct Geometrician than Dr. Hutton.

2.—19*l* 19*s*. 11¾*d*. × 19*l*. 19*s*. 11¾*d*.; this may be done various ways with much facility; thus bring it to farthings and square it, then divide by the number of farthings in a pound squared, which will give 399*l* 19*s*. 2*d*.
N. LEEDS.
Second st. Seminary, 6th mo. 9, 1826.

Messrs. Editors—I beg to offer a solution to the conic sectional question proposed in your paper of the 3d inst.

I presume the proposer means the sixth theorem of the Ellipse in Hutton's Mathematics.

Per Emerson's Conics, Book 1, prop. 16,* C M × C I = C A²
Hence, C A : C M :: C I : C A, and hence C A − C M : C I − C A :: C A : C I, that is, A M : A I :: C A : C I.
Hence A M² : A P² :: C A² : C B² (that is) :: C M × C I : C P² (that is) :: C M : C I.—Q. E. D.

* Prop. 16 in Emerson, is the same as theorem 7 in Hutton; but Emerson has duly demonstrated that 16th independantly of the property investigated by Hutton in his 6th theorem.

That small system of Conics induced by Dr. Hutton, in his Mathematics, to answer a few particular purposes, is indeed but a slight sketch, and very defective, and therefore his transposition is natural enough.

Perhaps Mr. Grimes, or some other ingenious correspondent may take pleasure in solving the following question in practical Gunnery taken *verbatim* from Hutton's Mathematics, article 117, page 163, Ed. 3.

QUESTION.

At what elevation must a thirteen inch mortar be pointed to range 6743 feet on a plane which descends 8 degrees 15 minutes; the charge 7½ pounds of powder?

Dr. Hutton having laid down principles sufficient for solving this question, but having, notwithstanding, attached a wrong answer to it, no doubt through some inadvertency, it is expected that a clear investigation on the doctor's principles will be exhibited.
MARTIN ROCHE.
South Fifth st. No. 231—June 8, 1826.

A RECEIPT FOR DESTROYING FLIES.

To one pint of milk add a quarter of a pound of raw sugar, and two ounces of ground pepper; simmer the same together for eight or ten minutes, and place it about in shallow vessels; the flies attack it greedily and in a few minutes they will be suffocated. By this method, you may keep every part of your house even your kitchen, clear of flies all summer, without the danger that may attend the use of poison.

ROYAL MANNERS.

The father of Frederick the Great, so famed for his passion for tall soldiers, being one day at dinner with his family, his favorite daughter ventured to complain of their fare, which had long been very bad. "What do you mean?" replied the Prussian Monarch; "what fault is there in my table?" "The fault is," said the Princess, "that there is not enough to satisfy one's hunger, and that the little there is consists of coarse vegetables, which we cannot digest." This put "the best of Princes" in a furious rage, and his passion vented itself on the Prince Royal (afterwards Frederick the Great) and the Princess Royal (subsequently Margravine of Bareith, who relates this story in her Memoirs.) The Monarch first threw a plate at the head of the prince, who avoided the blow; he then threw one at the head of the Princess Royal, which she also avoided. A pelting storm of abuse followed.—He flew in a rage at the queen, scolding her for the bad education she gave to her offspring, and, turning to the Princess Royal, he said, "you ought to curse your mother; she is the cause of your being so ill bred." After abusing them till he wanted breath, they rose from the table, and, as they were obliged to pass close by him, he aimed a blow at the Princess Royal with one of his crutches, which she luckily avoided, or it would have felled her to the ground. He pursued her for some time in his gouty rolling car, but those who dragged it (what a dignified scene!) gave her time to escape from the paternal vengeance of the Lord's anointed.

LORD NELSON AND LORD NORBURY.

It was once our lot to hear a celebrated barrister of the Irish court, who had been a short time before horsewhipped at the foot of Nelson's Pillar, in Sackville-street, so severely as to be carried home bleeding with the severity of his punishment, cross-examine a man who had indicted another for an assault. "Pray, sir," said the counsel, with the usual barristerial insolence, "were you well beaten?" "Yes, sir," said the man, "quite as well as you were at the foot of Nelson's Pillar." The counsel turned pale with rage and mortification, and turned to Lord N. "My lord," said he, "I appeal for the protection of the Court against this impertinence." "The Court," cried Lord Norbury, "can never refuse its protection to any one who has bled under the immortal Nelson."

A Mrs. O'Grady, an Irish lady, about three or four years since, was extremely ill, and the late excellent Dr. Baillie, amongst other things recommended her to take the shower-bath, which she accordingly did. After she had adopted this course of proceeding for some time, a female friend called upon her, and being admitted, discussed, as was natural, the improved state of her health. In the course of their conversation, Mrs. O'Grady (who was a native of the Emerald Isle herself) detailed the different means taken to restore her, and of course mentioned the shower-bath, to which it was admitted that her rapid recovery was mainly attributed.

'I am delighted,' said her friend, 'my dear Mrs. O'Grady, that you found it succeed—I tried it once, but I found the shock of the falling water too great for me.'

'Lord! my dear,' said Mrs. O'Grady, 'so should I, if I suffered it to come upon me—but I always go into the bath with an umbrella.'

An old schoolmaster, who usually heard his pupils once a week, through Watts' Scripture History, and afterwards asked them promiscuously such questions as suggested themselves to his mind, one day desired a young urchin to tell him who Jesse was? when the boy briskly replied, "the flower of Dumblane."

ON A LADY
WHO HAD A REMARKABLE LONG NOSE.

Once on a time, I fair Dorinda kiss'd,
Whose nose was too distinguish'd to be miss'd.
Says I my dear, I fain would kiss you closer,
But though your *lips* say yes, your *nose* says—no s r

HUSBANDRY IN HINDOSTAN.

"Among other nations," says Diodrous Siculus, "the land lies waste during war, but in Hindostan, husbandmen are sacred, and no soldier ventures to lay a hand on them. They are considered as servants of the public who cannot be dispensed with."—What is a little remarkable, to this day, they are not impressed into the Company's service, either by sea or land.

TAXES.

A merry fellow, whose hard lot
It was in "ould Varmount" to gather taxes,
Stopp'd 'neath a shed where carts, ploughs, saws and axes
Shew'd the proprietor some cash he had got;
Then to the house he hied,
And on the door his leathern knuckles tried;
"Sir," (entering,) "Sir, your taxes if you please!"
"What!" quoth the owner, very ill at ease,
"Taxes again!—why 'twas but t'other day
I paid a most *monstrageous* sum away
For taxes, sir—'tis 'tarnal hard I vow!
A man can scarce afford to keep a cow—
I ra'ally b'lieve you'll tax my very eyes!"
"So," quoth the man of law, with grave surprise,
"You really are unreasonable;
Sure, the main comforts of your house and table
Are never taxed, for instance, sir, your wife,
We ask no tax on her."—"You don't ad's life!
I guess you don't!" rejoined the grumbling elf,
"Good reason why 'she's tax enough herself!'"

SIR JOHN DUDDLESTONE.

The following story, which is taken from an old Bristol newspaper, deserves preservation, especially as it appears to be founded on fact, though some of the circumstances have an air of exaggeration, which perhaps renders the anecdote so much the more amusing. The scene at court bears some similitude to one in the legendary ballad of the Miller of Mansfield. Prince George of Denmark, the husband of Queen Anne, happening to be at Bristol, went on the exchange, with only one attendant, a military officer. He continued there till most of the merchants had left the place; none of them having addressed him, or paid him any particular respect.—However, he was not entirely neglected, for one John Duddlestone, a bottle-maker, then residing in Corn street, went up to his royal highness, and asked him if he was not the Queen's husband. On being answered in the affirmative, Duddlestone said he had observed, with a good deal of concern, that none of the rich citizens had invited his highness to dinner, and that as it would be a mortal blot in the loyal city of Bristol for he majesty's consort to dine at an inn, he hoped that he would go and dine at his house, and bring the gentleman with him, adding, that he could offer them roast beef and a plum pudding, with some ale of his own brewing. The prince, probably amused by the whimsical politeness of the slop-maker, accepted his proffered entertainment, and immediately proceeded to his house. On the arrival of the party, Duddlestone called to his wife, who was up stairs, desiring her to put on a clean apron and come down, for the Queen's husband and another gentleman were come to dine with them.—She speedily made her appearance with a clean blue apron, and was graciously received by the prince. After dinner Prince George asked his host if he ever visited London. He replied, that since the ladies had worn stays instead of boddices he had sometimes gone thither to buy whalebone. On which the prince desired him to take his wife with him when he went again, at the same time giving him a card to facilitate his introduction at court.

Not long after this visit, Duddlestone had occasion to make a journey to the metropolis, and taking his old dame on a pillion behind him, they proceeded thither. With the assistance of the card they found easy admission to the prince, and by him they were introduced to the Queen, who invited them to an approaching entertainment at court. They were informed that it would be necessary they should have new dresses for the occasion, which they were allowed to choose for themselves. Observing that the Prince had on a suit of purple velvet, they both fixed on the same, which was accordingly provided for them. Appearing at the appointed time, they were introduced by her majesty to the assembled courtiers, as the most loyal persons in the city of Bristol, and the only ones who had invited the Prince, her husband, to their house. After the entertainment, the Queen commanded her guest to kneel down, laid a sword on his shoulder, and (to use Lady Duddlestone's own words) said to him, "Stoon up, Sir Jan." The new knight was then offered money or a place under government, to enable him to support his dignity. He very considerately declined accepting either, informing her Majesty that he had fifty pounds out at use, and that he apprehended from the number of persons he saw about her she must be at great expense in housekeeping. The Queen, however, presented the gold watch from her side to Lady Duddlestone; and her ladyship, delighted with the gift, ever after wore it when she went to market, suspended over a *blue apron*, not less vain of the gift of royalty than a young nobleman would have been a blue riband.

REMEDIES FOR HUNGER AND THIRST.

That smoking gives relief to habitual pains of the stomach which arise from the irritation of the gastric secretions, is well known. The like effect is sometimes produced by increasing the flow of saliva. Dr. Percival relates the case of a gentleman, who used to masticate for many hours daily a piece of lead; which being neither hard, friable, nor offensive to his stomach, suited his purpose, he thought, better than any other substance.—He continued the custom for many years, deriving great ease from it, and suffering no sensible injury from the poisonous quality of the metal. On mentioning the fact to a navy surgeon, the Doctor was told, that the sailors, when in hot climates, are wont to mitigate thirst by rolling a bullet in their mouths.—When a scarcity of water occurs at sea, Dr. Franklin has advised that the mariners should bathe themselves in tubs of salt water; for, in pursuing the amusement of swimming, he observed that, however thirsty he was before immersion, he never continued so afterwards; and that though he soaked himself several hours in the day, and several days successively, in salt water, he perceived not, in consequence of it, the least taste of saliness in his mouth. He also further suggests, that the same good effect might perhaps be derived from dipping the sailor's apparel into the sea, and expressed a confidence that no danger of catching cold would ensue.

SELFISHNESS.

Mr. Printer—I send you, according to promise, a dialogue which took place not long since between myself and a Connecticut farmer. Being on a mineralogical excursion, several miles from home, where I had the good fortune to be very well known, I luckily discovered a mineral by the road side, valuable only to the lover of natural history, contained in a large fragment of a rock—pleased with the discovery of a mineral so rare, I left my horse and waggon, and proceeded immediately to breaking the fragment in which it was imbedded, when the angry visaged farmer drove up, and commenced this singular confab, thus:

Farmer. How d' y' do? What are you going to do with that are stone?

Myself. I am going to break it if possible.

F. What do you want to break it for?

M. In order to load it in my waggon the easier.

F. What use do you expect to put it to?

M. Not any in particular—I get it for the sake of curiosity, merely.

F. That's a likely story to tell me—do you know who this stone belongs to?

M. No, sir, but from its being in the highway I should suppose that it belongs to the public.

F. Well I can tell you whose it is—it an't the public's by a plaguy sight—that stone belongs to me—for it was drawed off o' my land, and if there's any vartu in it I want it myself.

M. What peculiar vartu do you suppose this stone to possess?

F. That's a question of your own axin; but if you know what vartu there is in it, I wish you'd tell me.

M. I know of no vartu in this stone, more than in any other about here.

F. I don't believe that—ther's certinly vartu in it, or you wouldn't be here after it—can't be melted down into gold, or silver, or somet ing?

M. Why, really, sir, I can't practice deception; and to tell the plain truth, I think it can be melted into something.

F. Now, by zounds I forbid your takin' away a single bit of that stone.

M. by zounds I shall take away as much as I please.

F. I tell you, in the mildness of my Christian disposition, that if you take any of it, I will prosecute you.

M. Very good—but, as the sportsmen say, "to trap the game you must know where it burrows."

F. Well, then, where do you live?

M. I live at home, most of the time.

F. Now, if you want get mad, I'll ax you one more question, and then I have you.

M. Yo hav my word, sir; ask on.

F. What is your name?

M. I'm not in the least offended—ask another if you please.

F. (leaping from his waggon)—You impudent rascal! I have a good will to horsewhip yu.

M. (looking up—till now busily engaged in breaking the rock)—If you harbour any ill will towards me, sir, I am really glad—I think it is the first time you was ever well disposed towards any man.

F. (stepping up and taking hold of my coat)—I order you to leave this ground henceforth.

M. (letting go the sledge, but rolling up my shirt sleeves)—I order you to deliver that sledge to me forthwith—and no longer interrupt me in my business.

F. (quitting his hold on the sledge, and returning to his waggon)—Do you live in these parts, you?

M. (at work again)—Yes, I live about here at present.

F. Whose employ are you in, and what business do you follow for a livin'?

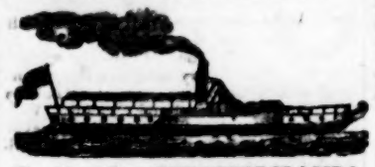
M. I am in my own employ, and get my living by making money.

F. Making money! ha!—(raising his voice and driving on)—You're a blackguardin' saucy puppy, and I'll prosecute you for stealin' and counterfeitin' before night.

Several weeks have elapsed since this affair transpired, and I have not yet heard from my worthy friend SIMS.

FARE REDUCED TO $3.

THROUGH IN ELEVEN HOURS
To New York,
Via Bordentown and Washington,
TWENTY-FOUR MILES LAND CARRIAGE.



The Steam-Boat PENNSYLVANIA,
CAPTAIN Z. W. KELLUM,
Will leave the first Wharf above Market street, every morning (Sundays excepted), at SIX o'clock, A.M. for Bordentown.—Passengers will then take the Citizen's Line of Coaches, 24 miles to Washington, N. J. there take the Steam boat ETNA, Captain S. C. Sutton, and arrive in New-York by five o'clock the same day.

FARE THROUGH $3.

The Boats have been completely fitted up, and an additional number of superior new Coaches added to the Line. The roads are in fine order, and every attention will be paid to accommodate the public, and merit a share of their patronage. For seats, apply at No. 13, Market-street, or of the Captain, on board the Boat, at Market street Wharf. All baggage at the risque of the owners.
LYON, WARD & Co.
Philadelphia, May 29, 1826. *Proprietors.*

NEW YORK HOTEL,
No. 152 GREENWICH STREET,
A few doors north of Courtland Street.
J. WATERMAN having taken the above large and commodious establishment, solicits the patronage of his friends and the public. Gentlemen who may give his house the preference, are assured that every exertion will be used to render their stay comfortable and agreeable.
aug. 27—tf

TOOTH-ACHE
Cured Instantaneously and without Pain, even when all the known applications have failed to afford relief.
S. MILFORD, Dentist, from London,
ASSURES those who may be disposed to try his remedy, that he will make a perfect cure, and enable the patient to chew with the teeth that were affected even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treatment. In less than forty-eight hours after the pain is cured, Mr. M can plug the tooth with the greatest ease to the patient. Black and yellow teeth cleaned and brought to their original colour, and prevented from decaying, if it has commenced. He also separates and makes teeth even and takes away the decayed pieces.
Artificial Teeth neatly fixed and Stumps and Teeth extracted.
MILFORD'S TOOTH POWDER. This highly approved and valuable Powder, is excelled by none in use; it not only gives the Teeth an elegant polish but preserves and hardens the gums.—Price 25 cents.
Milford's ANODINE DROPS for the cure of Tooth Ache—Price 50 cents. LOTION, for the cure of Scorbutic Gums, and to fasten the teeth and restore the flesh when lost—Price 50 cents. These medicines are warranted efficacious and at the same time innocent; for sale by S. MILFORD, No. 114 South Eighth, one door above Locust st. mar 25—6m

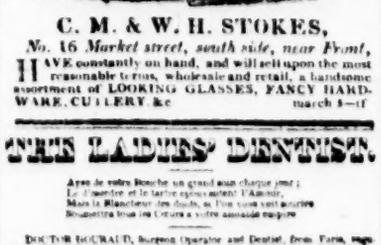
DOMESTIC CARPETING.
A QUANTITY of Domestic Carpeting for sale.
N. B. Customers Weaving done as usual upon reasonable terms, by GEORGE MILLER,
may 5—tf* No. 100 N. Fifth, near Race street.

STEAM BOAT HOTEL,
BORDENTOWN (N. J.)
WILLIAM ARNEL, returns thanks to his friends and the public for their favours during the last summer; he is now prepared to accommodate several families more than his usual number who may be desirous of passing the warm weather in the country. His Hotel is situated in the healthy and beautiful village of Bordentown, on the Delaware river. Terms moderate.
June 3—tf

Z. HARBERT, Dentist,
NORTH WEST corner of Ninth and Filbert streets
Teeth set neatly at a moderate charge; the Teeth Cleansed, Filled and Plugged for two dollars.
may 10—3t*

C. M. & W. H. STOKES,
No. 16 *Market street, south side, near Front,*
HAVE constantly on hand, and will sell upon the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of LOOKING GLASSES, FANCY HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c
march 8—tf

THE LADIES' DENTIST.



Ayez de votre Bouche un grand soin cherque jour;
Le l'ivoire et le lactee epouvantent l'Amour,
Mais la Blancheur des Dents, si l'on veut est precaire
Se maintien bien les Gencives a votre adorable respire

DOCTOR GOURAUD, Surgeon Operative and Dentist, from Paris, regularly bred Surgeon in that Capital, offers his services to the Ladies of this city, in all the different branches and varieties of the art. As a perfect Dentist he defies the artist from their teeth, without affecting their enamel, place on fill their cavities with either silver or gold leaves; or a new invented amalgamate, recently introduced in the art of Obturation, for their consolidation, which is molded in the mouth, without any pain or danger—extract with dexterity broken or decayed Teeth, replace artificial teeth in their place, of an exquisite beauty and elegance, which will puzzle a keen sighted observer to discover them; as they will be, if not handsomer, but as near the rules prescribed by nature as the physiologist extract the roots, and the remaining portions of their fangs, will allow them to act, to bring them to their former state of perfection, without the least injury to the gums—separate them with block, to relieve them from their decaying parts, for to preserve them—transplant from one mouth to another, one, two, or three teeth, in case they may be purchased from persons stimulated by a competent reward.

The operations will be always warranted before undertaken, according to the health of the patient, as well as the general system, to the entire satisfaction, and being the most moderate to undertake swaying in the place. The long on which I shall judge the success or not of the operation, knowledge, acquired from a long experience, and a skilful practice in different capitals of Europe, as well as in different cities of the United states, by bring back some defects of nature on the growth of the second Teeth, in case they should have taken a wrong direction, in coming in contact with the first dentitions, in the neglect of persons who have not had them removed in time. Defects, sometimes, which are of such a magnitude, that I have known, in my long practice in both hemispheres, to make many cities of respectable families, and of an elegant figure, who could not face their smiling countenances in a looking-glass, without blushing at the irregularities of their Teeth; when comparing their mouths with some of their young friends, towards whom their parents had bestowed all the care in their power, to regulate their growth from their childhood, in trusting them to a non-perfect Dentist, whose knowledge of the different functions, which affects the most noble part of our system. Possessing also, the means to assure shall fail in the advices, to regulate and to help them in their perfection, the sight, I have seen had cause of those unfortunate young ladies, come to me, soft after mitigating and compressing half a dozen or more Teeth, between the age of 14 to 18, and enduring the most painful operations, to find in the non appearance of their elegant smiles, that all their former treasure in the sight, to arrange those disparaging back of their Teeth, was owing to their natural laziness, or the neglect of their parents. By a mistaken indulgence or tenderness, which had not been felt until the bloom of their youth and a secret appeal from another tongue on their feelings, to make use of her beautiful gifts, to secure a partner for life, had painted their errors, which could not be remedied only but by the help of art; and some time I may venture to assert without fear, to the confounding countenance of a country Dentist, whose knowledge did not extend farther than to extract a tooth, mutilating the jaw, tearing the alveoli, bringing with it a part of the maxillary, striking terror in the heart of a patient, and causing to have that noble part. And if they had attempted to operate their teeth, it was done without relieving them of their decayed parts, which operations were proved to be more painful than lancetings. By the means, and many other founders, they have contributed to raise the prejudice of a part of the population, to some the act of a well as against the art, until some and then, some noble minded persons, endowed with sound judgment, having experienced the benefit of the professions, either on themselves or their children, having had the good fortune to meet with some capital and experienced Dentist, to assist of the art they professed, after to support their reputation, to admit real relief and comfort to their patients, have given full evidence of the benefit of the art to society, and illustrated its importance for health and comfort to mankind; an art which rises to a state of celebrity throughout the world, and has begun there late years, to shine in this country.

The various operations performed in the art of obturating, or Dental pomatoes, the Teeth of this advertisement cannot be more than allied shall need than the first, leaving to those who had stated their Teeth extracted some assurance, but stamped with a silver, or gold piece, that I shall fix a variety of Blocks, or Dentures, to two Teeth to a full set of the upper or lower jaw, to a complete artificial jaw, with a variety of Sponges. To those who should be deprived of their Teeth, even to a single one, I can assure, that I am an inventor other tooth, and adorning their mouths with two splendid rows of pearly Teeth, made solidly, with the image of the Hippopotamus, natural teeth, of an elegant human teeth, well cleaned, of an enamel stamp and well assort, that I boasted some years in Paris. These teeth be composed of the inspiration amalgamation of mercury, from some worldly and incorporeal processes, have met with the loss of their Teeth, may have them placed on as such either silver, platina or gold mountings. The price of these operations, and of a Dentist, will be stated before hand, so that no person business to facilitate the enlargement of every one of you, who have with that non attention, and I will be without the least fear of being faced with extreme cases in operations, in my charges, leaving it to an enlightened public to judge of my skill.

Persons who will place their confidence in me for the preservation of their children Teeth, in rendering their defects, will find, that nothing will be neglected on my part to ensure their high trust, and that their children are to be indebted to me for the growth of the second Teeth, in case they should have taken a wrong direction, in coming in contact with the first dentitions, in the neglect of persons who have not had them removed in time. Defects, sometimes, which are of such a magnitude, that I have known, in my long practice in both hemispheres, to make many cities of respectable families, and of an elegant figure, who could not face their smiling countenances in a looking-glass, without blushing at the irregularities of their Teeth; when comparing their mouths with some of their young friends, towards whom their parents had bestowed all the care in their power, to regulate their growth from their childhood, in trusting them to a non-perfect Dentist, whose knowledge of the different functions, which affects the most noble part of our system. Possessing also, the means to assure shall fail in the advices, to regulate and to help them in their perfection